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JERUSALEM.

This engraving exhibits a general view of modern Jerusalem as it appears from the Latin Convent of St. Salvador, which is occupied by monks of the Franciscan order, who hospitably entertain pilgrims of all Christian nations. This convent is situated to the north-west of the city, in a street called after the Apostle James, and is well adapted, in every point of view, for the security of its inmates from all aggression from without. It will accomodate about two hundred persons, and it is so completely enclosed by lofty walls as to resemble a fortress. In the extreme distance to the right appear the mountains of Moab (in Arabia), at the foot of which lies the Dead Sea.

Some attempts have been made by recent travellers to invalidate the authenticity of the Holy Sites in Jerusalem, which are pointed out to pilgrims. Many of these require no arguments to prove that they are mere inventions; there are, however, some localities, concerning which no doubt can be entertained. The Mount of Olives, for instance (which is one of the most prominent objects in our engraving,) on the east side of the Kedron, still overlooks the city of Jerusalem, and supports on its rocky slopes a small number of the trees from which it derives its name. Passing this, we invite the reader's attention to the Mosque of Omar (a): it is the most elegant edifice of the Turks in Jerusalem, occupying the site of the GREAT TEMPLE OF SOLOMON, and is held in such profound veneration by the Musulmans as to have become forbidden ground to any Jew or Christian: who, if detected entering its precincts, must either adopt the Musulman faith or forfeit his life.—Two modern travellers, however, (the late Mr. Burckhardt and M. Badhia, under the assumed name of Ali Bey,) succeeded in obtaining a view of the interior of this building, in the garb of Moslems: and subsequently it was visited and examined in detail, for several times, by Dr. Richardson, whose skill as a physician had procured for him the extraordinary privilege.*—The elevated platform or terrace upon which it stands is bounded by embankment walls, and others of ancient construction, forming a level area of 795 feet in length by 750 feet in breadth.

But the Christian pilgrim, who walks about the Holy City' to tell her towers and mark her bulwarks,' is more congenially attracted by his splendid objects, the memorials of his purer faith. Amongst these is the CHURCH OF THE HOLY SEPULCHRE (b,) erected on the site of the magnificent ancient church, which was destroyed by fire a few years ago: it has been rebuilt by various sects of Christians, who have separate portions of the building allotted to them for the performance of their respective services. The general plan of the former building is stated to have been preserved with such exactness, that the descriptions of it given by the earlier travellers are equally applicable to the modern edifice. The HOLY SEPULCHRE itself is enclosed in an insulated structure situated immediately beneath the great dome.

* Travels, vol. ii. pp. 285—311.

From the Casket.

THE SIGNAL GUN.

BY GEORGE A. M'KEMAN, OF WHEELING, VA.

The waves were rolling mountain high,
With hoarse and fearful sound,
A sable mantle dark'd the sky,
And shed a gloom around—
Athwart the heavens, a brilliant glare
Of vivid light was flash'd;
The roaring thunder rent the air,
And down the torrents dash'd.

But hark! whence comes that thrilling sound
Borne by the raging winds?
Its echo quick the storm rebounds!
No resting place it finds.
Terror and gloom its solemn tone
Brings with its rapid sweep!
It is the mournful signal gun,
That's booming o'er the deep!

The storm is gathering thicker still
All now is dark and gloom;
More loud becomes the thunder's peal;
The bark has met its doom!
The signal gun is heard no more,
No boom comes with the gale;
The rolling waves are rushing o'er
The sad, despairing sail!

The clouds are opening, the storm is o'er,
A rainbow spans the sky,
But ah! the tidings reach the shore,
And cause full many a sigh.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

Memoirs of the Duchess d'Abrantes.

EPISODES IN THE LIFE OF NAPOLEON.

[Translated from the French by H. H.]

We give the following as an instance of the greatness of mind which was frequently displayed by Napoleon during his elevation to the crown of France; and as an instance in which another would have given way to his rage and crushed the bold mortal for having dared to impeach his character.

It is well known that Napoleon frequently strolled about in Paris, in the morning, accompanied only by the Duke de Frioul; and that his greatest wish was to remain unknown. On a most beautiful morning in the month of March or April, he, accompanied by Duroc, left the Elysee where he then resided, and took the road to the boulevards. It was then about six o'clock in the morning; when they had arrived on the boulevard, the emperor smilingly observed, that their jaunt was rather too early. All the stores were yet closed.

"We must not follow Haroun-al-Raschid so early in the morning," said he; "besides it was cold, I believe, when he took his strolls with his faithful Giaffer."

And as they went chatting along, they observed and noted down, in a book which Duroc carried for the purpose, any house that had a pernicious effect in leading public opinion. They at length arrived at the passage of the Panoramas. Here some shops were just opening. One of them attracted the attention of the emperor; it was that of the famous merchant d'Albaire of Florence. It was kept then, as it now is, by M. L*** and his beautiful sister.

There was no one in the store at that moment, except the servant who was sweeping it, and that so awkwardly, through fear of breaking some of the splendid ornaments surrounding her, that the emperor could not avoid standing and looking at her for some time, and bursting out into a laugh as hearty as that of a schoolboy.

"Ha! Ha!" ejaculated he at last, "who keeps this store? for I see neither master or mistress."

"Do you wish to buy something?" said the servant, stopping her work, and leaning on her broom, resting her chin on her hands, and looking at the emperor. In asking this question, her looking at the emperor had assumed an inexpressibly droll countenance had assumed an inexpressibly droll appearance; and indeed she was not far wrong, for in my opinion, a more strange physiognomy was never seen than that of Napoleon in the costume of Haroun-al-Raschid, or the Caliph of Bagdad, as he himself called it.

He always wore the famous grey ridingcoat. The singularity of the thing was not in the wearing, but in the form. The emperor never wished to be cramped or confined by his dress, on account of which his tailors made his clothes and overcoats, to fit as if the measure for length and breadth had been taken from a centre box. At the time of his marriage, the King of Naples obtained his consent to be measured and dressed by his tailors. The emperor kept his resolution very faithfully for the first few days, but soon cried out on the infliction and begged for mercy. He left the question to the decision of the empress, and provided they left him his jaunt on horseback and his four or five meals a day, was in a good humor, and of the same opinion as in a good humor, and of the same opinion as every one else. She granted, in consequence, every one else. She granted, in consequence, every facility to the emperor to dress after his own fashion, saying that she loved him as well one way as the other. I believe that she did not equivocate, and that she intended to have said, that she loved him no better one way than another.

With the riding coat made as I will call it, by the grace of God, and a little round hat, pulled over his eyes, because he did not wish to be recognized, his coat being buttoned and put in the figure of a bag, together with a great disbalance to the manners of the world, made, as may well be imagined, an ensemble altogether unparalled in which any trace of the hero could be discovered. The servant of the alabaster merchant judging, after a hasty compliment, that a person wearing such an overcoat and such a hat, could not wish to purchase any thing more costly than a paper urn, or some other trifle for ten or fifteen francs, did not wish the trouble of waking her beautiful young mistress. But the emperor who did not judge the case, after being in his turn diverted with the appearance of the Fatima of the broom, demanded in an authoritative tone whether there was no one there to answer him.

The young sister of M. L***, having heard at the same time, because there was a kitchen-garden, that they were *draining*, thus to speak, in order to make a garden for the manufactory of it. Very well! the emperor was quite as calm as if he had been surrounded by the soldiers of the old guard. He looked at the masons at work, and one of them in particular, who moved his arms with difficulty and appeared less agile than his comrades.

"It is singular," said the emperor, "it appears to me that I know that countenance."

He continued to look at the mason, who, in his turn having spied the little man, whose eye never left him, was seeking under his nearly worn out hat, who this could be! The search was not long, and the workman, who was an old soldier, recognized his general. The implement which he was using quite near us, fell from his hands and his knees trembled.

"*My General!*" exclaimed he with a smothered voice.

"Well! Well! what, have you then, my brave fellow," said the emperor going to him—"you have then recognized me? Eh! pardieu, I have also recollected you! Ask Duroc, I told him: There is a countenance that I know—and at present I see you quite restored. You were in the 32nd ——, you were a corporal, and you were wounded on the bridge d'Arcole, pardieu."

The mason replied by inclining his head at each word of the emperor, and saying no other word than: "Yes, my general."

"Ah then! why is it that you make mortar? since you can wheel a barrow, or can carry a gun!"

"No, my general," replied the mortar mixer, strongly affirming—"No, I cannot raise a gun!"

And he showed in fact that he could with difficulty raise his arm the height of his shoulder.

"But you were in the guard at Austerlitz," continued the emperor, "for it was you who were called Bernard—and you are a child of Paris!"

"Yes, my general—all this is very true."

"And why are you not in the hospital of the Invalides?"

"I have been there, my general—but—"

"Ah! Ah!—yes—I now recollect." And I saw the forehead of the emperor gather.

"Marshal Serrurier has not given me a very good account of you—what is it that you wish to say. If your opinion does not agree with that of the government, you should then leave France and go and build houses in America."

"But my general, if I do that I must leave not only my country—but you, whom I love more than that."

"Me!" said the emperor laughing.—"Pardieu! that is curious. How can you make your attachment for me agree with your hatred of the empire?"

"Because that, my general—because that—it is that—you see—it is that—it is you—"

I am sure, continued the duke de Frioul, that that man had not the most distant idea of the immense value of the word that he had just spoken. It is not that he had not the most intimate thought of it—but he would not have rendered it by the sublime simplicity of those single words:

IT IS YOU!

The emperor was struck with it. He then learned, both this man, and his own soul, which was, I am sure, great and honourable. There was not even that consistency in his conduct to wish always to call the emperor: MY GENERAL!—who had not his bright side in this little tale—he had not as formerly that insolent air nor did he manifest a wish to brave him. That is so true, that I did not at first observe it, and I saw nothing in this innovation but a habit of the old soldier. The eyes of the emperor in looking at him, showed some little discontent, but much more benevolence. The old soldier was there before us, hat in hand, and as respectful as when under arms at a parade of the Tuileries.

"Very well! have you not received a cross?"

The mason opened his vest, and showed his cross shining on his breast.

"It is in its place, said Bernard." "You gave it to me at the battle of Wagram, my general, for a ball which those cursed Austrians had sent in my breast. You passed by as I was raised up, and when you found that I had received my wound [illegible] to you call the form of the [illegible] "It was a famous plaster that you applied there,—I also sleep with it—it never leaves me—for when I work, I put it under my vest."

"Why so?" said the emperor; "do you think that your trade will dishonour your cross?—your situation is honorable, do you understand—and you should not blush at it. What do your comrades think of you? and all those to whom you preach republican doctrines? They ought to laugh at you, my poor Bernard, for in the end it is by haughtiness that you do that."

The poor Bernard did not know where he was, he recollected now that at first his comrades mocked him, and afterwards that they were angry at him. He cast down his eyes. After a moment's silence the emperor said to him:

"You have the pension of your cross. I am sorry that the marshal did not ask what he should do with you before he placed you at the door of the retreat of these brave fellows. Had he any other reason for placing you as he has? Come, tell me the truth."

"My general, there is another, to tell you every thing. I went about a little on the holidays, you see. I mean on Sundays. I have been punished several times, and then happened that *history*, you know my general, and faith! then I am told, since you have been put to the door, you must go and eat your soup elsewhere, and I come to mix mortar, but it is all the same I am out of the house; and if it was the result of your bounty, my general! take your old soldier back again."

He entirely raised his head in order that he might better see the emperor, and his features became perfectly distinguishable, showed an expressive countenance, and much more persuasive at this moment, as the large tears flowed from his eyes and rolled as if in a stream, in a long and deep cicatrice which has been on his left cheek. The emperor said nothing but looked at him for a long time. He then asked me for my purse, and taking from it three napoleons, gave them to Bernard!

"Here Bernard is something to drink my health with your companions,—Go to breakfast, see the hour, and above all do not get tipsy; for then I will be obliged to pay your day's wages to your master. Adieu, my children!"

"Vive l'empereur! Vive l'empereur!" shouted all the masons—and throwing aside their barrows and tools, they surrounded him and tried to kiss his hands. Bernard stood aside and was the only one who said nothing; but he wept, and in the tears of the old veteran, more love was displayed than in all the shouts of the rest at the jingle of the money. The emperor approached Bernard and said,

"Bernard, I must see general Songis or marshal Bessieres—or if you like it better, come to the chateau, and ask to see this young man. And he clapped Duroc on the shoulder. You must speak to him, and he will have something to say to you from me." It was after having taken off his hat to all the workmen, who, delighted with his visit, and his urbanity, repeated the cry of vive l'empereur until long after he had disappeared.*

This story made a great impression on me when it was related to me by Duroc. It made very little impression on him as he is accustomed to encounter such adventures under different appearances every day. He however agreed with me in this, that there was a good deal of romance in the life of Bernard. The emperor understood this man. He understood him as a man because he had not listened to him as a king.—The sovereign would have become angry—the hero not only pardoned but discovered the greatness of mind of the soldier. Bernard was no longer a mason. He had a place in the government of the palace. He at length accustomed himself to say SIRE and YOUR MAJESTY when he spoke of the emperor—but the most curious part of the case is that since the overthrow of the empire, he has become such an imperialist, that he will break the head of any one, who, in speaking of the emperor, should neglect to say, HIS MAJESTY THE EMPEROR AND KING.

He was a strong republican before entering the guard, but, notwithstanding, devoted to the emperor. This Bernard who had been at the siege of Toulon, the campaigns of Italy, those of Egypt, had entertained for general Bonaparte a species of worship. He saw nothing more exalted than the title of general, immortalised by the most brilliant victories—neither was it ever diminished in his opinion. But when the empire was established, and at the time of putting the signatures he was with marshal Davoust, and told him that he did not wish to sign *for*. The marshal or his deputy spoke of it to the emperor; the emperor who wished all the votes freely given, directed that Bernard should sign as he chose, he therefore made under his signature a no, but with his prayers for his general, and the offer of his blood and his life. When he was wounded at the battle of Wagram, the emperor who wished to take care of his good soldiers and good Frenchmen, gave him the cross, after having him attended to as if he belonged to his staff. This character appeared, to him, original, and it is even astonishing that this man never reached further than the rank of corporal. He wrote very well. The emperor forgot him for several years. Then occurred this affair of the Invalids, where Bernard had not only spoken with little discretion, but cried several times: Vive la republique! He harangued, spoke, and at length did so well, that the marshall put him to the door, as he himself says.

From the Detroit Courier.

WRITTEN IN THE SAND.

In merry boyhood there was one,
Who shared my youthful joy;
We swore in fortune and no fate
Our destinies should part
But as we twain to manhood grew,
Time broke that cobweb band,
And proved that many a oath of ours
Was written in the sand.

Youth brought with it a gayer dream,—
A fond and loving one,
Smiled on me, till even ills seemed bound
Too fast to be undone;
Faithful 'till death we pledged ourselves
With willing heart and hand;
We lived to know that plighted vow
Was written in the sand.

Ambition whispered me to trust
His promised path to fame,
And with devotion I pursued
To play his desperate game;
What gained I, but the loathing life
My own wild hopes had fanned!
Alas, the promise I pursued
Was written on the sand.

Wealth tempted me with golden hoards,
Her proffers were to me,
Like green and shiny isles to those
Long tossed upon the sea,
I grasped at gain, and, day by day,
Were active use of profit planned:
The luring phantom proved at last
A writing in the sand.

A crafty friend, in joyous guise,
Upon my nature's scale,
And with a malediction urged
The pleasures of the bowl;
I listened—woe betide the hour!
'Till friendless, shunned, and hand'd,
I saw the mocking demon's words
Were written in the sand.

THE LADY'S FRIEND.

Selected for the Saturday Evening Post.

Letter addressed to a Young Lady.

MADAM:—Next to natural philosophy, the history of human kind will merit your attention. Various are the advantages to be derived from the course of reading. A celebrated writer of antiquity has observed, that "he who is ignorant of what happened before his own time, is still a child." Before I had made a competent acquaintance with history, I never could read this passage without pain and shame. I imagined that the eyes of the great author were upon me, and that I appeared childish before him. I am now extremely well convinced, that what he observed, was comparatively just.

Ignorance is the characteristic of childhood, and the mind that is uninformed, at whatever period of life, is still in a juvenile state.

From the knowledge of past events and their causes; from attending to the economy of Providence in the external and internal government of the world; by tracing the progress of science, and the gradual improvement of the mind, we learn to form just conceptions of human actions and opinions, to make the best use of reason in foreseeing the consequences of principles yet unpractised; to enlarge and liberalize our religious sentiments. While we contemplate the Supreme Being in the capacity of a universal parent; and to see what moral perfection the human mind is capable of, when man, in his savage, and in his civilized state, is distinctly presented to our view. These are inquiries worthy of a rational creature—worthy of that acute and penetrating genius which the liberal hand of nature has given you! Make an adequate use of her generous and valuable gifts. Despise the sneer of superficial foppery, that is ever jealous of superior sense, and dreads the knowledge of a woman, on account of its own ignorance. If you are not without hopes of being united to a man of accomplished mind, quality yourself for his companion and friend. Be useful in her appointment; make him esteem her as a rational companion, whose conversation may enliven the hours of solitude, and who with a mind not vacant, or unfurnished, may, like the householder in the gospel, "Bring forth out of her treasury things new and old." To what a despicable state would you not be degraded, by those monopolizers of dignity and knowledge, who would debar you from both!—What! were reason, and reflection, and memory, and every other faculty that is adapted to literary improvements, given to you as they are given to us, by a different author, or for different purposes?—Mean fallacy in our sex, that would withhold the worst species of tyranny over you, the tyranny of the mind! Groundless and illiberal fear in man, that he should lose his dignity in the eyes of a woman, who was not inferior to him in sense! Is it the property of cultivated minds to see in an humble light the accomplishments of others? Is it not from such minds only, that they can meet the respect due to their merit?—He who is afraid of marrying a woman, that is not absolutely ignorant, gives a fair proof, at least, that such is not his own case.

"There are provinces, in which our sex may properly acquire and maintain a superiority of knowledge, and in which it would not be worth your while to excel.—There are, likewise, certain departments in which you should claim, unrivalled, the compliment of excellence; but the cultivation of the mind should be equally the care of both, since nature has given to both, minds equally capable of cultivation.

"To an acquaintance of natural and civil history, you will do well to join the lighter and more amusive entertainments of the *Belles Lettres*. The study of the former will enrich, that of the latter will embellish the mind. From works of taste and harmony we derive a kind of mechanical virtue, and learn to admire what is truly beautiful and harmonious in moral life. The genius of poetry has a softening and humanizing influence on the mind; and its pathetic powers increase that charming sensibility, that enthusiastic tenderness and delicacy of affection, which renders your lively sex so justly the delight and admiration of ours. I mean not, however, that by this kind of reading you shall soften your mind, so much as form your taste, by admiring and attending to what is perfectly beautiful, in one of the finest arts of imitation.

"This art is so naturally adapted to cultivate harmony, which the ancients of old esteemed the essence of moral virtue, that I was always at a loss to know why Plato would have poets banished from his commonwealth, till convinced it was because they hurt the interests of religion, and injured the dignity of the Gods by bringing them into the joyous pursuits of poetry.

"After all, Madam, whatever proficiency you may have it in your power to make in literary accomplishments, forget not that the qualities of the heart are infinitely preferable to those of the head. Should you be unable, for want of assistance, or opportunity, to furnish your mind with the treasures of antiquity; to acquaint yourself with the philosophy of nature; or to embellish your taste by the more polished labors of genius; remember that you still have it in your power to make yourself amiable by a sweetness of disposition, by an openness of heart, and simplicity of manners."

"You will now, I hope, not be unwilling to take up the softer character of the *Friend*. Ah! name replete with tenderness! comprehensive of every kind, every faithful sentiment! Surely you are my friend,—yes, Constantia, believe it, evermore believe it. If every ardent wish for your happiness, every active impulse to serve and oblige you; if the highest esteem, and the tenderest regard, may be allowed to constitute the most essential part of friendship, *surely*, I am the friend of Constantia. Yet, too generous in your acknowledgements; too liberal even in your ideas of gratitude; why will you attribute to me any part of your accomplishments? Alas! What am I? The little virtue I have, if any I have, I borrow from Constantia, and by continually contemplating her perfections, I acquire, as it were, a habit of imitating them. Can I make a better use of these uncharitable hours, than I am doomed to pass at a distance from the friend of my heart?—*Dans ces retraites solitaires*, I find no other consolation than what writing to, or thinking of her, off ers me. Why these needless prohibitions of pride? Why should Constantia forbid her friend to compliment either her person, or her understanding? the former has no need of, and the latter is above all compliment!

"What luxury in the indulgence of this growing tenderness! ah, precious luxury!—perhaps forbidden!

"Adieu! Adieu!

E. M. P. D.

THE SNOW.

The silvery snow!—the silvery snow!—
Like a glory it falls on the fields below,
And the trees with their diamond branches appear,
Like the fairy growth of some magical sphere;
While soft as music, and wild and white,
It glitters and floats in the pale moonlight,
And spangles the river and mount as they flow;
Oh! who has not loved the bright, beautiful snow!

The silvery snow, and the crinkling frost—
How merry we go when the earth seems lost
Like spirits that rise from the dust of time,
To live in a purer and holier clime!—
A new creation without a stain—
Lovely as heaven's own pure domain!
But ah! like the many fair hopes of our years,
It glitters awhile—and then melts into tears!

LITERARY SELECTIONS.

TRADITIONS OF THE AMERICAN WAR.

A late number of the United Service Journal contains an article entitled "Traditions of the American War of Independence," in which we find a variety of details of interest. A passage or two will no doubt prove entertaining to our readers.

All the world is aware that in the month of October, 1781, after a defence which scarcely continued his high reputation as a commander, Lord Cornwallis came to the melancholy resolution of surrendering to the arms of France and America, the posts of Yorktown and Gloucester. Deserted he doubtless had been by Sir Henry Clinton, and the defences of the place, imperfect at the best, were in ruins. He rejected basis from Gloucester, likewise had been thwarted; though it may admit of a question whether it ought not sooner to have been tried. But however this may be—and at present it is not my business to urge the point—his Lordship found himself incapable of further resistance; and on the 17th wrote to Gen. Washington a despatch of which the following is a copy:—

"Sir,—I propose a cessation of hostilities for twenty-four hours, and that two officers may be appointed by each side to meet at Mr. Moore's house, to settle terms for the surrender of the posts at York and Gloucester."

General Washington's reply was very characteristic of the man—gentleman-like, formal but quite decided:—

"My Lord,—I have the honour of receiving your Lordship's letter of this date. An ardent desire to save the effusion of blood will readily incline me to listen to such a mea for the surrender of your posts and garrisons at York and Gloucester as are admissable. I wish previous to the meeting of the commissioners, that your Lordship's proposals may be sent to the American lines, for which purpose a suspension of hostilities during two hours from the delivery of this letter shall be granted."

So began a negociation concerning which all the world is aware that it ended in a treaty by which the posts in question were given up, and the British and German troops, to the number of seven thousand men, together with the crews of one or two armed vessels, which kept guard in the river, became prisoners of war—the former to the Americans, the latter with the shipping and stores, to the French Admiral.

On the 19th of October the terms of capitulation were ratified, and on the 19th the garrison marched to the spot agreed upon. Drums were beat, but the colours remained in their cases—an idle retaliation for a very idle slight which had been put by our people on the American garrison of Charleston; and the regiments having formed in columns of quarter distance, the men laid down their arms. It is a sorry reminiscence this; yet the scene made a deep impression at the moment, for the mortification and unfeigned sorrow of the soldiers will never fade from my memory. Some went so far as to shed tears, while one man, a corporal who stood by me, embraced his firelock, and then threw it on the ground, exclaiming, "May you never get so good a master again!" Nevertheless, to do them justice, the Americans behaved with great decency and forbearance; while the French, by what motive actuated I will not pretend to say, were *pour*haps in their protestations of sympathy. Orpheus is a singular compound of good and bad qualities; brave, insolent, vain even in its acts of kindness, yet not wanting in generosity and chivalrous feeling. For myself, when I visited their lines, which I did immediately after our parade had been dismissed, I was overwhelmed with the civility of my late enemies. One pointed to a newly-made grave in the parapet of a battery, which our troops, in the course of a recent sortie, had entered. "Un de vos braves gens," said he; and it was so; for there lay a sergeant of the Guards who had fallen in the attack. While others freely tendered their purses, of which, fortunately for myself, and perhaps not less fortunate for them, I was not under the necessity of taking advantage. "Je n'ai rien a vous offrir," said one officer, evident y a person of rank, though his name I had no opportunity to ascertain, "car je n'aurai rien pour craindre a ces de retrivice que la petite croix et la rhenu-anisme." I made my acknowledgements in the best way I could, and returned to my comrades.

In May, 1782, in consequence of the murder, by the British, of Capt. Huddy, a brave and meritorious officer, while a prisoner of war, and the refusal of the British General to deliver up the murderers, orders were issued by Gen. Washington, to retaliate by the execution of a British prisoner of the same rank. Of in the American army, thus speaks:

It will readily be imagined that such an announcement as this, bringing with it the contemplation of certain death, in cold blood, to one of our number, had not the effect of greatly elevating our spirits. Still we kept up a good heart, chaffed on the major's account, and spent a tranquil and even a lively evening at the table. For myself, likewise, I can state, that never at any period of my life, have I slept more soundly than on that night on a mattress in his chamber, after having vainly striven to cheat my excellent friend into a forgetfulness of the care and anxiety which preyed upon his mind. Alike, perhaps, a more exuberant spirit pervaded us on the following morning. We were to assemble at the quarters of the American brig. General Hogan, at nine o'clock, and there to draw lots for life or death; and we repaired to the place appointed, as cheerful and loquacious as if we had been going to a ball; yet it was a solemn scene enough. The Brigadier, attended by his Aide-de-Camp and the Commissary of prisoners, occupied an apartment in the Black Bear Inn, where we were introduced to them. They were all a good deal agitated, and the voice of the first faltered a little, when he craved permission to read two letters which he had received at different periods from *General Washington*. I subjoin them.

"Head-quarters, 8th May, 1782.

"Sir,—The enemy pursuing in that barbarous line of conduct they have pursued during the war, have lately most inhumanly executed Captain Jonathan Huddy, of the Jersey State troops, taken prisoner by them at a post on Jones's river, and in consequence I have written to the British Commander-in-chief, that unless the perpetrators of the horrid deed were delivered up, I should be under the necessity of retaliating, as the only means left to put a stop to such inhuman proceedings. You will, therefore, immediately on receipt of this, designate by lot from the above number, a British captain who is an unconditional prisoner, if such a one is in our possession; if not, a Lieutenant under the same circumstances, from amongst the prisoners at either of the posts in Pennsylvania or Maryland. Assure as you have fixed upon the person, you will send him under a safe guard to Philadelphia, where the Minister-at-war will order a proper guard to receive and conduct him to his place of destination. For your information respecting the officers who are prisoners in our possession, I have ordered the Commissary of Prisoners to furnish you with a list of them which will be forwarded with this. I need not mention that every possible tenderness, that is consistent with the security of him, should be shown to the person whose unfortunate lot it is to suffer."

This was the first despatch; the second which bore the date of 13th May, ran as follows:

"Sir,—It was much my wish, for the purpose of retaliation, to have taken an officer who was an unconditional prisoner of war, but being informed by the Secretary-at-war, that no one of that description is in our power, I am under the disagreeable necessity to direct that you immediately proceed to select, in the manner before prescribed, from among all the British captains who are prisoners, either by capitulation or on convention, one who is to be sent in as soon as possible, under the regulations and restrictions contained in my former letter to you."

Having concluded the reading of these letters, the Brigadier proceeded to say, that it was very much his wish that we would settle among ourselves on whom this sad lot should be fixed. With one voice we refused to have any share in a business which directly violated the terms of that treaty which placed us within General Washington's power. "But were it otherwise," remarked the Major, "these gentlemen form but a small proportion out of the total number of captains who became prisoners at Yorktown; and I am sure that if time be afforded, there is not one of their comrades who will not hasten even from England, for the purpose of placing himself by their side in so trying an emergency, and staking his life with theirs."

The Brigadier, however, was deaf to all remonstrances. He orders, he said, were peremptory—he was very sorry, but he could not even consent to so much delay as might be necessary to bring up a captain from Virginia, where, on the march of the depot into Maryland, he had been left. "When all is over," he continued, "and the lot has declared on whom the blow must fall, then you may rely upon it, that every indulgence shall be shown which you could expect, or my own feelings dictate." But in the meanwhile there remained but one course to pursue. A victim must be chosen from the gentlemen present, and the Aide-de-camp was directed to prepare the lots in another apartment.

It would be quite impossible to describe the sensations which I experienced, and which were, I doubt not, experienced in a like degree by others during the brief pause which ensued on this officer's departure. Few words were interchanged,—though all kept up, apparently without any exertion, a good countenance. But the pause was not of long duration; for in about ten minutes the Aid-de-camp returned, accompanied by another gentleman, each bearing in his hand a hat, —while a drum-boy followed, as well as an officer of dragoons, the commander, as we were already apprized, of the prisoner's escort. In each hat were thirteen pieces of paper. That held by the Aid-de-camp contained twelve inscribed with names and one blank; that held by the other gentleman, twelve blanks and one inscribed with a name. The drum-boy put in his hand, and after reading a name aloud, drew a slip of paper from a second hat, which, as long as it was blank, left the individual named, in safety. Ten names were thus drawn; the eleventh—having the fatal mark attached to it—was that of Captain Asgill of the Guards, to whom the Brigadier pointed, while he said to the officer of the dragoons, "That gentleman is your prisoner."

The excitement of the scene was now over, and we gazed upon poor Asgill with a bitterness and intensity of feeling such as defied control. He was barely nineteen years of age—lively, brave, handsome—an only son, as we all knew, and an especial favourite with his comrades. To see him, as we did at that moment, in the full bloom of youth and beauty, and to know that his days—nay, his hours were numbered—that was a demand upon the fortitude of those who loved him, such as they could not meet. We all lifted up our voices and wept; and while a warm pressure of the hand was exchanged with each in his turn, the object of so much commiseration found it no easy matter himself to restrain his tears. Nor to do them justice, were the Americans, either with or without the house, indifferent spectators of the drama. The Brigadier at once consented to delay the removal of the victim till the following morning, and readily granted a passport for the purpose of enabling an officer to set out on the instant for New York. The crowd too—and a dense multitude was assembled round the house—evinced their sympathy by such exclamations of pity as crowds are wont to offer, while at the same time frequent voices were heard to exclaim, "Well, them Britishers be strange chaps; they all went in laughing and talking—and now, when the thing is settled, they are all in tears, except the young man on whom the lot has fallen." And so in truth it was; there was not a dry eye among us, except that of Asgill himself, as we proceeded from the Black Bear to Major Gordon's quarters.

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Time passed, and though the execution of poor Asgill was delayed, every preparation continued to be made for its completion. He was removed from Philadelphia to Charlston, a post in the advanced line of the Americans towards New York; and Gordon, with the devotion of a father for his child, attended him. I am afraid that I should become tedious were I to describe all the steps which that excellent man took to procrastinate, and if possible, to avert the threatened calamity. He had many trusty persons in his pay, by means of whom he kept upon a constant correspondence with head-quarters, and he succeeded in giving to the official communications of the several chiefs a tone which enabled him to appeal not only to the Court of St. James's, but to that of the Tuileries. Nor was this all; Captain Huddy's family, worked upon by the pathetic appeals of Gordon, became themselves suppliants in Asgill's favor; and a pen, to which few were privy, but which was so well laid, that its success came at least within the bounds of probability, was, in case of the worst, arranged for his escape. Meanwhile, however, Lady Asgill was informed of the danger with which her only son was menaced, and she threw herself, with all the eloquence which a mother's feelings are calculated to call forth, at the feet of the French Minister. I wish that I could, with any regard to brevity, transcribe the letter with which he besought the interference of the French monarch, as well as that which the Count de Vergennes addressed in consequence to General Washington; they are both lying beside me; and more admirable specimens of deep emotion, expressed in the most touching, because in the simplest language, I have never perused. But this Tradition has already occupied too much space in your Journal. Let it suffice to state, then, that the exertions of Asgill's friends prevailed, and that on the 13th of November, the prisoner read from General Washington the following manly communication:—

"Sir—It affords me singular satisfaction to have it in my power to transmit to you the inclosed copy of an act of Congress of the 7th instant, by which you are relieved from the disagreeable circumstances in which you have been so long. Supposing that you would wish to go to New York as soon as possible, I also enclose a passport for that purpose. Your letter of the 18th came regularly to my hands. I beg of you to believe that my not answering it sooner did not proceed from inattention to you, or a want of feeling for your situation; but I daily expected a determination of your case, and thought it better to await that than to feed you with hopes that might in the end prove fruitless. You will attribute my detention of the inclosed letters, which have been in my possession a fortnight, to the same cause. I cannot take leave of you, Sir, without assuring you, that whatever light my agency in this unpleasant affair may be viewed, I was never influenced throughout the whole of it by sanguinary motives: but by what I conceived to be a sense of duty, which loudly called upon me to use measures, however disagreeable, to prevent a repetition of those enormities which have been the subject of discussion; and that this important end is likely to be answered without the effusion of the blood of an innocent person, is not a greater relief to you, than it is to, Sir, &c. &c.

DECEPTION ISLAND.

In a late foreign publication we notice a review of a work entitled Southern Discoveries, by N. H. B. Webster, just published in England. Mr. Webster, was surgeon of the ship Chanticleer, which sailed on a voyage of discovery, in the year 1829. The annexed description of Deception Island, will no doubt be new to our readers.

A more dreary or more cheerless scene cannot be imagined than that which Deception Island of Shetland presented: the wild and solitary woods of Staten Island, which we had just left, lonely and uninviting as they appeared to us, were desirable to this. There the visiter, although far removed from the busy scenes of life, and destitute of the social comforts of civilized beings, finds vegetation flourishing; and in the animated face of nature there is much to gladden his heart and to employ his mind in its solitary glens; but here all is joyless and comfortless, huge masses of cinders and ashes lie strewed about, which imagination converts into the refuse of Vulcan's forge. No vestige of vegetation relieves the eye, tired of contemplating ashes and lava, from which it can find no other relief than snow: instead of grand and beautiful rocks towering above each other, and overhanging the water in magnificent precipices of awful height, their summits covered with Nature's richest mantle of beautiful foliage, we had here hills of black dust and ashes topped with snow, and enormous icebergs buried beneath loads of volcanic matter: instead of the variety of birds of elegant plumage which adorn other happier regions, hosts of penguins here strut about with stupid mien, harmless and happy in their dreary abode as they are unsuspicious of harm from man.

* * *

"We had not a little difficulty to ascertain what the composition of the hill really was, to which we might be walking. The reverberating sound which attended our footsteps as we trod on some parts, indicated a hollowness which led us to imagine that some great chasms or vault, left by the volcano, was ready beneath to receive and to enclose us for good and all in its deep recess. The shores of some parts of the basin were formed of extensive beaches, which originated from the loose materials washed down from the hills, and spread level by the waves of the sea. A few watercourses might be seen here and there, fluctuating in quantity, and shifting in position from day to day, as the power of the sun varied in melting the snow and ice from whence they derived their source. Yesterday a rapid and broad rivulet might be seen hurrying down into the sea; to-day it is a question, from its diminution, whether it is the same; and to-morrow not a vestige would remain of it to a superficial observer: but to him whose scrutinizing eye had scanned its former course, the furrow which it has left is only visible here and there. Frequently what the sun has thawed during the day becomes frozen during the night, for even in the midst of summer, here stern winter holds his unrelenting sway, and treasures up his eternal snows.

"A strange conflict of elements, and a no less singular contrariety of agents, are displayed in Deception Island; the dark colour of the ashes forming a striking contrast with the whiteness of the snow with which it is combined; the beaches are reeking with hot steam, while the water of the sea, within a few feet distance, is at the freezing point; volumes of smoke and steam are rushing from the peaks of snowclad hills, while prodigious masses of ice and snow are standing on the verge of boiling springs. Such are the scenes presented at Deception Island. * * *

"During our stay at Deception Island we observed no appearance of any active crater, although, as I have before remarked, the peaks of some of the mountains sent forth smoke; but the numerous hot springs with which the shore of the basin abounds, would indicate that the subterranean fire is merely abated and not extinguished. In our rambles about the hills, subterranean noises were frequently heard, and seemed much like the violent rushing of water underground. The hot springs to which I have before alluded, present a remarkable phenomenon, in Deception Island. In many places on the shores of the basin, particularly between high and low water-mark of the tide, vast volumes of steam are seen rising from the ground for several hundred yards in extent. As the tide ebbs, the beach begins to send forth steam; and, in walking along the shore, a person is fairly enveloped in hot steam; while on one side he is surrounded with towering icebergs, and on the other by the sea-water of a temperature not far from the freezing point. The hot water bubbles up through the beach, which in some places is of a soft and compact nature; and on digging into it a strong sulphureous odour is sent forth, the water at the same time becoming hotter, and at a trifling depth from the surface, being within a few degrees of the boiling point. We found the temperature of the water issuing from these hot springs to be 185° Fahrenheit; and considerably higher near some beds of alum rock in some parts of the beach. There is also another very remarkable feature attending these springs in point of locality; they are not only confined to particular places, but also extend in narrow bands along the beach, nor does the heat from them extend to any distance around. The water belonging to them has a slight styptic flavour where it is near the alum rocks, and in other places it does not differ from common hot water, more particularly when it comes up through a bed of ashes.

"There can be little doubt that these thermal springs are the effects of some latent fire produced by the chemical agency of sulphureous earth and ignites. Some of the lofty hills, especially Iceberg Hill over the observatory, was [illegible] steam. On examining the summit [illegible] bed of hot sulphureous clay and some aluminous [illegible] to compose it, from which the [illegible] arose from the beach. The vapour [illegible] dense cloud over the hill, and encircled [illegible] of mist.

"From the loose nature of the component parts of Deception Island, it is subject to great and constant changes. The loose materials of which these hills are formed, easily succeed with the rapid streams produced by the melted snow and ice; and this melting process displaces in large and detaches huge portions of the hills beneath which they lie. At times the streams procee

From the Knickerbocker for January.

TO AN UNKNOWN BEAUTY.

By Robert Morris.

I met thee in the passing dance,
All radiant with the glow of youth,—
Thy hand in mine—a kindling glance
Shone on me like the light of truth!
And three were all!—but yet, oh, yet
Thy form is graven on my soul,
With Memory's pencil. To forget
That meeting, and the spell control
Of that fond gaze—all might I
Forget my own identity.

Ah, who could tell what dreams convulse
The wakened bosom and the brain,
When passion, with a bounding pulse
Wars against Reason's gentle reign!
With soul on fire and nerves of flame,
I left the gay and festal hall;
To muse upon the scene again,—
On thee, the star that brightened all!
To dream that one, in such a guise,—
Might make this earth a Paradise!

I know thee not—and though thy form
Is mirrored firm in Memory's glass,—
And cannot from that tablet warm,
Fade, till the spell of life shall pass—
Though still as rolling back that night,
I feel the clasp of thrilling fingers;
Though round my soul, the holy light
That blessed me then, still mantly lingers;
Though I may never know thee more,
Nor feel the touch that maddened then,—
Nor at that nameless shrine adore,—
Yet, peerless Beauty! I implore,
Be colder, when you dance again!

A REMEMBRANCE.

By W. G. Clark.

—— Oh, who would cast
The undying hope away of memory born?
Hope of reunion, heart to heart, at last,
No restless doubt between, no rankling thorn?"

I see thee still! thou art not dead,
Though dust is mingling with thy form;
The broken sun-beam hath not shed
Its final rainbow on the storm:
In visions of the midnight deep,
Thine accents through my bosom thrill,
Till joys fond memories bids me weep,—
For, wrapt in thought I see thee still!

I see thee still,—that cheek of rose,—
Those lips, with dewy fragrance wet,
That forehead in serene repose,—
Those soul-lit eyes—I see them yet!
Sweet seraph! Sure thou art not dead,—
Thou gracest still this earthly sphere,
An influence still is round me shed,
Like thine,—and yet thou art not here!

Thou art not here; and never more,
Beneath the pale and sombre sky,
Will thy dear songs around me pour
Their gush of holy melody;
Years may roll on, and Time may shed
Some casual lustre from his wing;
But my fair May of love hath fled,
For love hath but one golden spring!

Farewell beloved! To mortal sight,
Thy vermeil cheek no more may bloom
No more thy smiles inspire delight,—
For thou art garnered in the tomb.
Rich harvest for that Ruthless Power,
Which hath no bound to mar his will:—
Yet, as in hope's unclouded hour,
Thronged in my heart, I see thee still!

THE SOCIETY OF FRIENDS.

The Quakers Controversy.—In October, 1833, that portion of the Society of Friends forming what are called the Orthodox Monthly Meeting of Friends in New York, and their Trustees and Property Committee, filed a bill in Chancery against the Trustees and Property Committee of that portion of the Society who since the separation have been called the Hicksite Monthly Meeting of Friends in New York, claiming the property of the Monthly Meeting of Friends in New York.

On the 6th Feb. 1834, a motion was made by the Orthodox upon the bill filed by them, that a Receiver be appointed during the pendency of the suit to take charge of all the property of the M. M. of New York, and receive the rents, issues and profits; and that the complainants (the Orthodox) in the mean time be permitted to occupy and use one of the meeting houses and a part of the school house on Elizabeth Street, &c.

In opposition to this motion, an affirmation was read on the part of the defendants, denying all the equity of the bill.

On the 5th of January, inst. the Vice Chancellor of the first Circuit (Hon. Wm. T. McCoun) on denying the motion with costs, delivered the following opinion:—

IN CHANCERY.

John R. Willis & others, vs. John Carlile & others.
January 5, 1835.

The subject matter of controversy in this cause is the real estate belonging to the Society of Friends, or people called Quakers, in the city of New York, consisting of two meeting-houses, a school-house and other buildings, and a cemetery or burying-ground.—The difficulty about this property has grown out of the dissension which occurred in the Society between the two parties usually denominated by way of distinction the "Orthodox" and the "Hicksite," and which has led to a separation in several of their meetings within the United States. In the month of May, 1828, a seperation from the same cause took place in the New York yearly meeting, which was shortly afterwards followed by separations in the quarterly and monthly meetings subordinate to it.

The Society of Friends, unlike most other religious societies possessing property, has never been incorporated by law. The property in question is not held, therefore, in the capacity of a body corporate, but by individuals as trustees, in whose names the legal title is vested. The trusts upon which they hold appear to be substantially these:—to permit the meeting-houses to be used for public or private worship under the direction of the *Monthly Meeting* so called—to permit persons appointed by the Monthly Meeting to enter upon the real estate, to alter or erect buildings, rent them, and receive the rents for the use of the monthly meeting; and if the *Monthly Meeting* should at any time nominate other trustees in the place of those holding the title, then to convey the property to such new trustees—and if at any time any one or more of the trustees should be declared by the monthly meeting to be out of unity or church-fellowship, he or they should be thenceforth disabled to serve, and thereupon should release or convey all his or their legal estate in the property in such manner as the monthly meeting should direct or require.

The monthly meeting here spoken of, is one of the subordinate judicatories of the Society in its form of Church Government; and, as such, it is entitled to the equitable and beneficial ownership of all the property or temporalities of the Society situated within its bounds or jurisdiction. The monthly meeting in New York, having this ownership and control over the property, has been in the habit of appointing from time to time a *Property Committee* to take charge of its rights and interests in the real estate, to manage the same, and receive the rents and profits thereof on its behalf. When the secession took place in 1828, there were six trustees and a property committee—of the trustees, three were of each party. That portion of the Society called Hicksites, which was by far the largest portion, remained in possession of all the property, and have since had the exclusive use and possession to themselves, except of the cemetery, which has been used in common by both as occasion required, without impediment or interruption from either.

Both parties have gone on separately since 1828, in the observance of all the rules of the Society of Friends in regard to discipline, the mode of worship, and the manner of Church Government—have each, at the regular stated periods, held sittings of the yearly meetings, and of subordinate, quarterly, monthly, and preparative meetings; and upon the ground that, so far as regards the beneficial interest and ownership of the property in question, there can be but one *Monthly Meeting*, both parties claim to be the regularly constituted and only true monthly meeting, entitled to the use and enjoyment of the property. The meetings or constituent bodies of the Hicksite party being left in the actual possession of the property, have made some changes of trustees and in the property committee since 1828, and the Defendants, against whom the Bill has been filed, are the persons who were acting in these capacities, under the authority and by the appointment of the Hicksite monthly meeting. On the other hand the complainants in this Bill are two of the persons who were trustees at the time of the secession, and who happened to be of the Orthodox party, and the Property Committee, since appointed by the monthly meeting of that party, and who as before observed, claim to be the Trustees and Property Committee of the true monthly meeting of Friends in the City of New York. They exhibit this Bill on behalf of themselves and the other members of such monthly meeting.

The great object of the Bill is to establish their right as Trustees and Property Committee, and it prays that the monthly meeting which they represent may be decreed to be the Monthly Meeting of Friends, as it existed prior to the separation, and that the regular members thereof, for the time being, in their social and collective meeting capacity, be deemed and decreed to be the true and lawful *cestuis que trust*, for whose benefit the real estate before mentioned is held; that the Defendants may be restrained from intermeddling in the concerns thereof, until they shall submit themselves to the settled order and discipline of the meeting, and be restored to their rights as members. It moreover prays on account of the rents and profits against the Defendants, and that those of them who are Trustees may be decreed to convey &c., and that a Receiver may be appointed in the mean time to take charge of the estate and receive the rents and preserve the property until an adjustment and decision can be had.

The case is now before me upon the motion for a Receiver; on the matters of the Bill before Answer but which are met by affidavits on the part of the Defendants. This motion has given rise to an elaborate discussion by the respective Counsel, of some, if not all the questions which this case is calculated to present when it shall be brought to a hearing upon the merits, but which I do not deem it necessary to express any opinion concerning, in this stage of the cause. I think this motion can very properly be disposed of without going into a particular examination of the grounds of the Bill, or of the statement made by the Defendants in opposition to it. It is only necessary to observe, at present, that the Defendants do state and insist that the monthly meeting of which they are members and the quarterly meeting to which they are subordinate and the yearly meeting which they recognize and adhere to, are the legitimate meetings which compose the true Society of Friends—and they insist that the Complainants and those with whom they are in unity, are seceders, who have separated themselves from the Society and departed from some of its ancient doctrines as they believe. With respect to the separation and the attendant circumstances of that transaction during the sitting of the yearly meeting in May 1828, the explanation and statement of the Defendants by way of answer to the allegations of the Bill, go to show that the separation was premeditated and voluntary on the side of the Complainants, and was contrary to the usages and order of the Society—and they deny that the yearly meeting withdrew or removed its sittings from the house in which it had commenced; but the contrary say, that the Orthodox party having seceded, the yearly meeting there convened, regularly proceeded in its business, appointed its clerk and finally adjourned to meet again at the usual time and place the next year, and that it has ever since continued from year to year to hold its sittings at the stated time and place, according to the established usages and practices of the Society—and in like manner, after the withdrawal of the Orthodox party from the subordinate quarterly and monthly meetings, those meetings have been regularly continued and held; and the Defendants, therefore, deny that the monthly meeting of New York has been excluded from the meeting-houses since the secession, or that the Defendants, as trustees, disclaim to hold the real estate for the use of the monthly meeting, or that they deny the right of such meeting to receive the rents and profits or the possession and enjoyment of the property.

They further say, that the annual nett income of rent has not exceeded three hundred dollars, which has been applied towards supporting the schools maintained by the monthly meeting to which they belong.

With respect to the religious belief and fundamental doctrines of the Society—they are set forth in the Bill as understood by the Complainants and Defendants, by way of answering to the charge of entertaining false views and doctrines as inculcated by Elias Hicks, of whom they are alleged to have been the followers and adherents, also give a summary of their belief and of the doctrines held by the members of the meeting to which they belong, and upon comparison it is found that they do not differ from the Complainants in any important particular. Their Creeds, though somewhat differently expressed, are substantially and virtually the same, and on this subject, whatever dissension may have been produced by a difference of opinion heretofore, there would really appear to be no room at this day for disputation or controversy. I am bound to believe that the solemn declarations made by the parties of their religious belief, are made in sincerity and truth, and I had accordingly hoped after this public and reciprocal avowal of their sentiments on a subject of such great concern and in which they are found so nearly to agree as scarcely to leave a shadow of difference perceptible, that laying aside all party distinction, and acting in a spirit of forgiveness and charity towards each other, they would, after a season, have come together in Christian fellowship, and formed again a united Society; or, if that could not be accomplished, at least have adjusted their differences in respect to the property, without further litigation. Indulging this hope, I have forborne a decision of the motion for an unusual length of time, and I could still wish, and if my recommendation can be of any avail, I would most earnestly recommend an amicable settlement by compromise of this painful, and I had almost said unnatural controversy respecting property, upon such equitable and just principles, as I am sure can be suggested by many sensible and judicious men to be found among both parties. It is the business of the Court, however, to do more than to offer its recommendation—when called upon, it must decide—and I therefore proceed to dispose of the present motion.

It cannot but be perceived that the great question in reference to the property is, which is the true monthly meeting? For the present purpose I assume that there cannot be two monthly meetings within the same bounds or jurisdiction, and both entitled to the same property. The trusts upon which the estate is held recognise but one, and admit of no partition or apportionment of the property among several, unless by mutual consent—where two are formed, one at them must be spurious. Here, however, there are two; each claiming to be the true monthly meeting, and denying the legitimacy of the other. Both parties assert their claims and make these denials with the same apparent confidence, and the question of right between them remains to be determined. The cause is not yet in a situation to enable the Court to ascertain and decide which set of Trustees is to hold the Title, and which Property Committee shall have the right to manage and control the use of the property. The Defendants as Trustees and as such Committee, have the present possession and assume the exercise of rights in those capacities. Believing themselves to be the rightful trustees and managers, they take care to preserve the property as their own; and there is no proof before me, nor even an allegation of danger to the property from acts of waste or destruction by the Defendants, or of any apprehension of injury to the property in consequence of its being in the power of irresponsible men and will be unable to make good the loss of rents to the complainants, if they, the defendants, should be decreed to account for the rents which they may receive in the meantime. Under circumstances like these, it appears to me it cannot be necessary to appoint a Receiver, and that it would not be consistent with the principles by which this Court is governed, to do so. Chancellor Kent has remarked that the exercise of the power of appointing a Receiver must depend upon sound discretion, and in a case in which it *must* appear to be fit and reasonable, that some indifferent person should take charge of the property for the greater safety of all the parties concerned (1 Johns. ch. R. 58.) the Court looks to the security and preservation of the property, and ought not to interfere pending the litigation when the plaintiff's right is not perfectly clear and the property itself or the income arising from it, is not shown to be in danger. This was considered by Chancellor Sandford to be the true principle which should govern the Court in the exercise of its discretion upon three motions, (1 Hopk. Rep. 423.) and it is acknowledged to be the rule in several of the English cases, that there must be some evil actually existing or some evidence of danger to the property, or a strong special case of fraud in the defendant clearly proved, to induce the Court in this stage of the cause to take the property under its care—13 Vesey, 105 and 204—16 Vesey, 69.

In another case it has been observed that such an interference is to a certain extent giving relief—it is in fact depriving defendants of the present use and enjoyment of the estate and so far a decision pro tempore against them—without some strong necessity therefore the Court ought not to do any act to disturb the existing possession, until from a view of the whole case and by a regular adjudication it can pass upon the right.—1 Beaty's Rep. 402.

It has been urged in argument upon this motion, that this is a case in which a difficulty has occurred among Trustees, who were vested with the legal title, and that a portion of them are excluded by their Co-Trustees, which in such an *abuse* as to require the immediate interference of the Court in respect to the safety of the property. That the Defendants who were Trustees should have applied to this Court for *directions*, or by bill of interpleader, instead of assuming to act for themselves in making conveyances of the property to others, which they could not lawfully do. But whether this be so or not, depends altogether upon the main question to be decided, which is the monthly meeting that is entitled to stand as *cestuis que trust* of the property?

If the one which the Defendants represent is the one so entitled, it had the power according to the trust, to declare such of the Trustees, as were not in unity with it, incompetent to serve, and to appoint others in their place, and the refusal of such disqualified Trustees to convey to others so appointed, would of itself be a breach of trust. Hence to say that there has been an improper exclusion and an abuse of the trust in this respect on the part of the Defendants, acting under the authority of a monthly meeting, is to determine the question. After all therefore, it comes back to the only inquiry which I apprehend can be made in this stage of the cause—is there danger to the property? Is there evidence of fraud in obtaining the possession, or any special circumstances to render it necessary for the preservation of the property *pendente lite*, or proper in the exercise of a sound discretion, that the Court should interfere in this summary manner.

There being scarcely a colour or pretence for this application on any of these grounds, I must refuse it with costs.

Mr. Ketchum, counsel for the complainants, stated that they had not an equal participation in the cemetery, and suggested that they ought so be allowed a separate entrance, or a key.

Mr. Storrs, for the defendants, said there never had been any interruption whatever on the part of the defendants, and that an order of the Court would be wholly unnecessary.

Mr. Lord also insisted that the complainants ought not to be gratified by having a separate entrance or key when there was no sort of necessity for it.

The Vice Chancellor said, if the complainants should meet with any impediments hereafter, they could apply to the Court for its direction.

Short Cut from New York to New Orleans.—The discovery of a fine harbor at the mouth of the Suwanee River (Florida), has given rise to many agreeable anticipations among the citizens of New Orleans, which will, doubtless, soon be realized. By the Bulletin we learn that steam boats from New Orleans coastwise, on reaching the harbor in question, may sail up the river through a beautiful country for forty or fifty miles. From thence a rail road (the route of which was examined by the distinguished Gen. Bernard, may be constructed to the navigable sources of the St. John's and St. Mary's Rivers, from which the whole of the dangerous navigation of Cape Florida and the Gulf Stream being thus avoided, we may, in two or three days, coastwise, reach Savannah and Charleston, from which latter city again the line of steamers takes you to New York in an average of 70 or 80 hours. To Savannah, and indeed nearly to Charleston, the route from St. John's River may be made almost entirely inland, and between the islands and coast. If a rail road from Charleston to a point on Pamlico Sound in North Carolina were constructed, another inland water route would here offer which, by the Dismal Swamp, would conduct directly to Norfolk, from whence we take the present route through the Chesapeake to the Delaware River to New York. Almost the whole distance from New Orleans to New York being then by steam, and sheltered from the sea.—*N. York Star.*

Saturday Evening Post.

Saturday, January 17.

☞ Published weekly, at No. 36 Carter's Alley, Philadelphia, opposite the Girard Bank.
☞ Advertisements from a distance, are not inserted in this paper, unless paid for in advance.
☞ When addressing the publisher respecting subscribers, correspondents will please always mention at what post office the papers are received.

To Readers and Correspondents.

"An Evening at Neal's—No 5," next week.

The writer of the obituary notice of E. M. C. is informed that an article of the same character was published in the Post of Nov. 22.

The article alluded to by "W. G. J. M.," was not preserved.

"Haroun," we cannot oblige, unless he writes better poetry.

"H. J. R." "W," and "Endo," are inadmissable.

"The Bachelor's Complaint," is not suitable for publication.

The article addressed to the Mildred Bard, signed Ellen, shall appear next week. We are pleased with the style and character of the communication, and are gratified to find so able an advocate of the female sex, come forward in their defence.

Lines by H. B. W. are on file.

The tale by "S." affords some evidence of talent, but it is not suitable for publication. The incidents are common-place, and the language is not as choice and correct as it might be. Ann first attempt however, it is creditable.

A representation of the city of Jerusalem will be found on our first page, accompanied with an interesting notice. A letter from an American naval officer, on our fourth page, embraces additional particulars of the holy city, which are also deserving of attention. We have other views, of an equally entertaining character, in preparation for subsequent numbers.

The first number of a monthly periodical, called "Moral Reformer and Teacher on the Human Constitution," has reached us from Boston. It is issued under the editorial charge of Mr. A. Alcott, M. D. and will be devoted to the publication of essays on health and morals. Terms one dollar per annum.

Christian Library.—We have been favoured by Mr. C. P. Fessenden, 1 Franklin place, with several numbers of this work, published in New York, by Thomas George, Jr. It is a republication of the most popular religious works, extant, selected by a committee of clergymen of the Presbyterian, Baptist, Episcopal and Methodist denominations. The works which have appeared already, afford evidence that the Library is in judicious hands, and we cannot doubt but that it will prove eminently popular with the religious community. The price is three dollars per annum, or 64 cents each number of sixteen quarto pages.

THE FRENCH QUESTION.

In the Senate, on Wednesday last, the resolution attached to Mr. Clay's report concerning our relations with France, was called up for consideration, in the following words:

Resolved, That it is incepedient, at this time, to pass any law vesting in the President authority for making reprisals upon French property, in the contingency of provision not being made for paying to the United States the indemnity stipulated by the treaty of 1831, during the present session of the French Chambers.

Mr. Clay addressed the Senate for a few minutes upon the subject, but without going into a protracted discussion. He said that in the present posture of our relation with France, it seemed to the committee that the course proposed was the proper one—that it was most expedient to await the action of France at the present session of the Chambers, and therefore, he thought it was not proper or necessary to go at large into a discussion of the question embraced in the report. In all questions connected with our foreign relations, it was always necessary to present to the world me existence of undivided councils. Before the happening of a rupture, examination and discussion may be required; but either a rupture shall take place, whatever of unanimity and influence we have, should be exerted to give to our arms the utmost vigour which the resources of the country are capable of.

Mr. King, of Georgia, rose and submitted the following amendment as a substitute for the resolution reported by the committee:

"Resolved, That as the French Chambers have been convened earlier than was expected by the President of the United States at the opening of the present session, and as, under their control, the treaty of law relating to the treaty of [illegible] further information shall be received from France."

Mr. King, addressed the Senate for a short time in favour of his amendment.

After further debate and proceedings, in which Mr. Cuthbert, Mr. King of Alabama, Mr. Leigh, Mr. Calhoun, Mr. King, of Georgia, Mr. Webster, and Mr. Clayton took part, the question was taken on the resolution modified to read as follows:

Resolved, That it is inexpedient at present to adopt any legislative measure in regard to the state of affairs between the United States and France.

And decided as follows:

YEAS—Messrs. Bell, Benton, Bibb, Black, Buchanan, Brown, Calhoun, Clay, Clayton, Cuthbert, Ewing, Frelinghuysen, Grundy, Hendricks, Hill, Kane, Kent, King of Alabama, King of Georgia, Knight, Leigh, Linn, McKean, Mangum, Moore, Morris, Nandain, Poindexter, Porter, Prentiss, Preston, Robbins, Robinson, Shepley, Silsbee, Smith, Swift, Tallmadge, Tipton, Tomlinson, Tyler, Waggaman, Webster, White, Wright,—16.

The Senate then adjourned.

The National Intelligencer remarks;—"The proceedings of the Senate on this subject on Wednesday, will be found at large under the proper head. The reader will there find that Mr. King of Georgia, (after bearing the strongest testimony to the candid and temperate character of Mr. Clay's report,) moved to give to the resolution reported by Mr. Clay, such a modification as, without changing its substance, would obtain for it a unanimous vote. Mr. Clay accepted, in part to Mr. King's amendment, but objected to other parts of it; when Mr. Webster suggested the form which the resolution finally assumed, and which ultimately obtained the unanimous sanction of the Senate. Thus, while Mr. Clay's original resolution proposed only to withhold the specific measure recommended by the President, the resolution of the Senate goes further and declares that it will not at present, adopt any legislative measure in regard to our affairs with France."

Gossip.—The Washington correspondent of the *New York Transcript*, says:—

The metropolis is crowded with beauty, fashion, and office seekers, a very queer medley to be sure; and it is whispered among the wise ones, that Mr. Van Buren has been known to look with a watery eye, on a fair widow from Tennessee, who is favoured with "an abundance" of personal beauty, and no small quantity of western lands, "woolly heads," hickinsons, real and mixed chattels, and six per cents, seven defunct, United States Bank Stock, and script in the Cyprus Land Company. I had an opportunity of seeing this lady to day, at church; and as I gazed on her admitted charms, I wondered that one so beautiful and so wealthy, should have remained a single hour in a state of widowhood. She is apparently of the age of five and twenty, and I am told that she lived but a few months with her "broom's lord and master," before she was called to resign her lover, and give utterance to the sorrows of the widow. Whether she will draw Mr. Van Buren into the delights of wedlock, I know not; but, if she does not, I shall have but a sad idea of his gallantry.

The Washington correspondent of the Boston Transcript, in speaking of the society of that place says:—

Besides this rich divinity, we have a number of ladies among us, who have visited the Capitol to a send "the *cedrem* of a winter's day." Among the most interesting, is another young widow, from Rhode Island, the daughter of a late distinguished and able Senator. She is now about the age of twenty-eight or thirty, and was but a few years married to one of the noblest of our species, who now, poor fellow, sleeps beneath the cold clod of the valley. She is the possessor of a handsome fortune, and although I understand she has determined to spend a life of comparative seclusion, I should not be surprised if she should call up "natural associations" among the lords of Washington. She is certainly the most splendid woman in the city; and the little state of Rhode Island is not a little proud in having a female representative of such rare attraction at the Capitol.

In a subsequent letter we find this announcement.

A lady, of some distinction in the *blue stocking* circles, a resident of Albany, and who, by the way, has some claims to wit and beauty, arrived in town yesterday, and it is said, is about to attend the Halls of Congress, to take sketches of the "lions" of each House. She is, with all the pedantry that hangs around her, a very interesting creature, and will be quite a "lioness" among us, during the remainder of the session. I really think very highly of her, and she certainly will not be offended, if I say that if she writes with the same facility that she chops logic and cabbage, her efforts will add to the literary reputation of the country.

The following extract from Willis's last letter in the New York Mirror, indicates a very agreeable state of society:

A Turkish woman was sacked and thrown into the Bosphorus this morning. I was idling away the day in the bazaar and did not see her. The wife from steward of the "United States," a very intelligent man, who was at the pier when she was brought down to the caique, describes her as a young woman of twenty-two or three years, strikingly beautiful; and with the exception of a short quick sob in her throat, as if she had wearied herself out with weeping, she was calm and submitted composedly to her fate. She was led down by two soldiers, in her usual dress, her veil *mack* only torn from her face, and rowed off to the mouth of the bay, where the sack was drawn over her without resistance. The splash of her body into the sea was distinctly seen by the crowd who had followed her to the water.

It is horrible to reflect on these summary executions, knowing as we do, that the poor victim is taken before the judge upon the least jealous whim of her husband or master, condemned often upon bare suspicion, and hurried instantly from the tribunal to the violent and revolting death. Any suspicion of commerce with a Christian particularly, is, with or with out evidence, instant ruin. Not long ago, the inhabitants of *Arnoutkeni*, a pretty village on the Bosphorus, were shocked with the spectacle of a Turkish woman and a young Greek, hanging dead from the shutters of a window on the waterside. He had been detected in leaving her house at day-break, and in less than an hour the unfortunate lovers had met their fate. They are said to have died most heroically, embracing and declaring their attachment to the last.

Such tragedies occur every week or two in Constantinople, and it is not wonderful, considering the superiority of the educated and picturesque Greek to his brutal neighbor, or the daring and romance of Europeans in the pursuit of forbidden happiness. The liberty of going and coming, which the Turkish women enjoy, wrapped only in veils, which assist by their secrecy, is temptingly favorable to intrigue, and the self sacrificing nature of the sex, when the heart is concerned, shows itself here in proportion to the demand for it.

THE COLD WEATHER.

The late severe weather has extended as far south as Charleston. The Courier of the 5th states that a storm of snow and sleet of unexampled severity, had prevailed there during the preceding 26 hours.

A Boston letter mentions that on the 5th, a brig from Charleston was discharging cotton five or six miles from town, on account of the ice.

At New York, the navigation continued greatly obstructed by the ice. On Friday the packet ships had been unable to proceed to sea.

In New Haven, on Monday at 8 A. M. Professor Silliman's thermometer was 23 deg. below zero. A gentleman who has been in the habit of making notations of the weather for forty-four years, states that he never knew the mercury lower, more than 16 degrees below the cypher. The famed cold winter of '79-80—according to the notes of President Stiles—in the month of January, was only 19 deg.

The extremes of cold on Saturday or on Monday morning were at Lowell, Mass. 21 deg. below zero—at Concord, Mass. 37—Dorchester 22—Worchester 19, Woonsocket Falls, R. I. 25—Montreal 35—Brandford, Conn. 16—Saratoga Springs 34—Poughkeepsie 33, 13 degrees lower than ever known before. Troy 28, 7 degrees lower than since the present century commenced—Northampton, Mass. 32; many wells were frozen at the depth of fourteen feet from the surface and a colt was frozen in a stable—Providence and Smithfield, R. I. 26—Elizabethtown, N. J. 18—Utica 34—New Lebanon *thirty-nine*—Schenectady 33—Bellevile, N. J. 26.

SHOCKING ACCIDENT.

A painful and very distressing accident happened on Monday, the 22d ult. in Falls township, Bucks county, Pa. to an industrious young man, by the name of *William Batly*, whilst engaged with several others in threshing out wheat. It was his lot to take the straw immediately from the tail of the machine, where, in the most of Baird's Patent, is a swinging board, to prevent the grain from flying off, that is raised and kept up by means of a hook, which is frequently undone, unless the straw is taked away quickly as it comes through; this board being down, he placed his left hand hastily under it, for the purpose of raising it so that he could adjust the hook with the right hand, when unfortunately, his elbow was caught, and with nearly the whole of the arm, was instantly torn off, within a few inches of the shoulder—the arm and bones were literally ground and crushed to pieces resting in the concave of the machine by stopping the horse power. The young man was immediately taken to the house of Moses Comfort, (at whose barn the accident occurred) where, in a short time, and by the prompt attendance of doctors Philips and Lappincott, the larger blood vessels were secured, and the remaining portion of the arm near the shoulder properly dressed, and is in as favourable a situation as could be expected.—*Intelligencer.*

FIRES AT TROY.

From the Troy Whig of Saturday.

Two fires occurred last night, almost simultaneously, about three o'clock in different parts of the city—the one in the 1st and the other in the 4th ward.

Read, Armstrong & Co.'s brewery, on Ferry, above Fifth street, east of the jail, was almost entirely destroyed. Insurance to the amount of 10,000 dollars in the Troy Office, and one in the Albany; but the loss of the owners must exceed this sum by several thousand dollars.

In the fourth ward, Joseph Brintnall's store occupied as a soap and candle factory, was entirely destroyed. Insurance on contents, 6,000 dollars, none on store. Lewis Burtis' store, unoccupied, and Stephen Eldredge's store, occupied by Eldredge & Babcock, were partially injured.

The night was extremely cold, the thermometer [illegible] and consequently the suffering of the firemen from cold was very great. Some were much frozen, and one who exerted himself at both fires, and held the pipe of one of the hose companies, being constantly exposed to the water, was so much benumbed and frozen, that *he fell from* the ladder insensible and was borne away by his companions, without whose assistance he must, in a few minutes more, have inevitably perished.

From the New York Jour. Commerce of Tuesday.

Another Fire.—A little after one o'clock this morning, a fire broke out in the store of Robert Bonsell cap and stock maker, 132 Chatham street. The fire shortly communicated itself to the next store, No. 134, tenated by A. D. Sprague & Co. grocers. These two stores formed originally but one house, and was partly built of brick. In less than an hour after the fire broke out, the roof fell in, and the entire building came to the ground. Mr. Bonsell saved little or nothing of his property, and was partly insured. Some of Sprague's stock was saved, and he was also insured. From Bonsall's, where the fire first broke out there were three houses which contained six stores, all of which were on fire before three o'clock.

Half past three.—At this time the house which contained the store of G. W. & N. C. Platt, Jewelers, 140, and a store of J. L. Moore, Jeweler, 142, were totally destroyed. The houses were half brick. The store of William Browne, Hatmaker, 144, was considerably injured.

FIRE DEPARTMENT.

A meeting of the members of the "Philadelphia Association for the Relief of Disabled Firemen," was held at the Firemen's Hall, on Monday evening, Jan. 12. GEORGE JEFFRIES, Esq. was called to the chair, and Benj. Matthias, appointed Secretary.

The meeting, on motion, went into an election for a Board of Trustees, for the ensuing year. Messrs. Thomas Young, John Beckham, Benj. Matthias, and James Dalzell, were appointed tellers, who reported the following named firemen duly elected.

David M. Hansell,	Adam Dalogue,
Chas. Schaller, Jr.	John Allen,
Thomas Firth,	Chas. A. Smith,
John C. Gerrish,	John Rutherford, Jr.
George Hall,	J. B. Lancaster,
Jos. Reakirt,	Wm. P. Smith,
H. G. Rowley,	Jacob Esher,
M. L. Gordon,	Joseph Paulson,
Benj. Matthias,	George Jeffries,
George W. Tryon,	Wm. S. Buck,
	James McDonald.

On motion, Resolved, That the minutes of the proceedings of the several meetings of Firemen, in relation to the organization of this Association, together with all unfinished business, connected with those meetings, be referred to the Board of Trustees just elected.

Resolved, That the proceedings of this meeting be published in all the city and county papers.

GEORGE JEFFRIES, Chairman.
Benj. Matthias, Secretary.

Hymenial.—*Extraordinary.*—Married in the vicinity of this village, on Thursday last, by the Hon. John Treadway, Mr. *Isaac Marts*, to Miss *Lovinia M'Cormick*—and by the same, at the same time and place, Mr. *Moses Marts*, to Miss *Tabitha M'Cormick*—all of this county.

Cupid is an eccentric as well as a mischievous and frolicksome rogue. It is said he is *blind*—but we shall forever doubt it, after the striking coincidence he has perpetrated in the aforesaid matches. Messrs. Isaac and Moses are twin brothers—Misses Lavina and Tabitha are twin sisters. The first pair are the elder born—the second pair the younger born. The brothers were born on the *Twenty-seventh* of May, 1812. The sisters were born on the *Twenty-seventh* of February, 1816. All were married on the *Twenty-seventh* of November, 1833. The brothers resemble each other so nearly, as also the sisters—that the Judge tells us it puzzled him exceedingly to tell *which was which*. Our Printer's Devil thinks if they stay about the same homestead long, they ought to keep a sharp look-out, less they get "*hinked up into a most confounded snarl*," as Major Downing would say. We cordially wish them all long and happy lives—that they may be "blessed in their basket and their store" with all sorts of *twin blessings* in abundance. *Indiana Watchman.*

No safe keeping in Prison.—One of the prisoners in bridewell made a complaint before the magistrate, stating the loss of his watch and other articles while confined with a number of other prisoners, who pinioned his arms and gagged him while robbing him. After a strict searching by the officers, the articles were found secreted about the room, and two burglars lately committed discovered to be the thieves.—*N. Y. Star.*

Temperance Societies.—We find from the last book of the Temperance Society, the *Advocate and Herald*, that the number of members in England and Wales is 101,148; of which there are in Lancashire 27,546, in Yorkshire 10,633, in Cornwall 10,538, in Middlesex 7,053. The next in point of number is Gloucestershire, 4,075. The counties highest in numbers from that downward to where they do not exceed 1,000 are Durham, Somersetshire, Cumberland, Cheshire, Devon, Warwick, Wilts, Surry, Kent, Northumberland, Essex, Derby, Berkshire, Stafford, Worcester, and Bucks. In Wales there are 1,795, and in Jersey 1,025 members. The increase reported during November last is 2,626, and in the same period nine new associations are reported, one of which (Huddersfield) is returned "wire cane associations."

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

The Mayor has three hundred men at work removing the ice from the gutters and restoring our streets to their usual state of cleanliness.

We had have a thaw during the present week.—From the climate of the frozen regions, we have been from the climate of the frozen regions, we have been translated all of a sudden, to that of the temperate zone. Jack Frost who built a bridge across the Delaware on the night of the 30 instant, will find a difficult to maintain it, unless a fresh north-wester soon comes to his aid.

A man was convicted last week by the Mayor, for passing counterfeit money. He had passed several ten dollar notes on the Commercial and Farmers Bank of Baltimore. They were well executed.

A young man named Willard Smith, was brought up charged with breaking open the store of Mr. Coates S. W. corner of Third and Chesnut st.

The Bank of Pennsylvania declared a dividend of 3½ per cent, on the 7th, payable on and after the 17th.

It seems that the tolls on the Pennsylvania Canals and Rail Roads, are to be reduced twenty per cent. from the time the navigation opens in the spring.

Accident on the Schuylkill.—On Saturday afternoon, Mr. Samuel Snelling, jr., with his son Joseph Tilden, about ten years of age, when crossing the river near Chesnut street, fell through the ice. Mr. Snelling was with great difficulty rescued, after struggling for his own safety and that of his child, until he was nearly exhausted; but the child was lost. On Sunday morning the body of the child was found and returned to the distressed parents.

The warm weather has rendered the ice on the Delaware and Schuylkill unsafe. Persons should not venture on it, or if they do, should avoid groups.

We are requested to state that there is a lost child at the Kensington Asylum, No. 506 north Second street. He is about six years old, says his name is Joseph Adams, and that his father is a shoemaker.

We are glad to see that the ice dealers are improving the season for storing their magazines with ice, so that next summer, there will be no lack of the luxury. Only think, when the mercury is ten degrees below zero, of wanting to use ice.

We learn that on Tuesday evening last, a lady on a visit to a friend in this lower part of the city, laid her bonnet and cape on a table in the front parlour, and walked into another room. But a little while after, it was ascertained that some one had entered and stolen both articles. Our citizens cannot be too careful in fastening their front doors and alley gates.—*Inquirer.*

Wilmington and Susquehanna Rail Road.—The joint committee appointed at the different public meetings in Wilmington, have selected William Strickland, Esq. of this city, as the engineer to perform the survey of the proposed road from Wilmington to North East.

A Hint.—If housekeepers would pay six pence for shovelling away the snow from before their doors, at the time it falls, they would not be obliged to pay a shilling for cutting it away with axes after it has become frozen into ice, and they would also have clear consciences, touching any broken limbs or heads that might be fractured by their neglect.

Precocious Intellect.—During the late extremely severe weather, a little boy observing his father go out into the yard early in the morning and late in the evening to look at his thermometer, said to him, "Father, if I was you, I would keep the thermometer in the parlour, so that you could look at it, without going out in the cold."

There will be in the spring thirty-four steamboats running on Lake Erie, instead of eight as was erroneously stated in our paper some weeks since.

The underwriters of New York have chartered a fine schooner of 180 tons to cruise on the coast and relieve vessels in distress.

240,000 dollars of the stock of the Columbia, S. C. Rail Road Company has been subscribed.

A fine horse attached to a private carriage, was killed on Saturday in Broadway, New York, between Read and Duane streets, by running against the shaft of a water cart, which pierced his breast and caused his death almost instantaneously.

"Land Pirates."—The Freehold (New Jersey) Inquirer complains bitterly of the swearing denunciation of the New York Journals against the inhabitants of the seacoast of New Jersey as "land pirates," in reference to the late disclosures.

Singular Circumstance.—A hog, measuring 8 feet, was slaughtered on Thursday last in New York. He was attacked the night previous to being killed, by *Rats*, and at least three pounds of his hind quarters eaten by them.

The Baltimoreans have taken up the cause of the Seamstresses with a benevolent ardour that does the monumental city great credit. A theatrical entertainment is about to be given for their benefit. There is not in the community a class that more truly merits, and in many cases requires aid, than the one referred to. Philadelphia "has ta'en too little thought of this."

The survey of the route of Nashville and New Orleans rail road has commenced. The ground as far as examined proves highly favourable to the proposed improvement.

The citizens of Vandalia (I.) have held a meeting and made the most liberal arrangements for the hospitable reception of the said [illegible] state.

Suicide.—An elderly lady put an end to her existence on Sunday last, by jumping into a mill pond, near Mount Holly, N. J. She was temporarily insane.

The Washington Telegraph in speaking of the report on the relations with France, presented to the Senate by Mr. Clay, says:—"We have felt the force of prejudice against this eminent statesman, and we admit that for this report, we, and every American citizen owes a debt of lasting gratitude.

The Wheeling Times states that a steam carriage is about to be constructed, to run on the Macadamized turnpike between Mayaville and Lexington, Ky.

Levi Sugars has been elected a justice of the peace at Decatur

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:

Saturday, Jan. 17, 1835.

☞ Mr. J. R. Farmer, has been appointed collector for this establishment, and will present the bills of the Saturday Evening Post.

The late *cold spell* is noticed by all our exchange papers from the south. All accounts concur in stating that the temperature was lower than on any previous occasion within a number of years. At Lebanon Springs, N. Y., the mercury sunk to 19 degrees below zero, and became congealed. In Woodstock, Vt., it sunk to 37 degrees, and in other places to 20.

The severity of the weather last week, occasioned much distress among the poor of this city, who were deprived of employment by the stagnation of business consequent upon the closing of the river. A public meeting of citizens was held a few days since, to devise some means for extending relief to those who are suffering. Measures were taken for the appointment of committees to solicit contributions in aid of the Union Benevolent Society, an institution which has already been of immense service in mitigating the miseries of poverty. The appeal which these committees may make, should be liberally answered by those who are in comfortable circumstances. "It is better to give than to receive."

Robert Mathews, the Prophet, has been indicted at the West Chester county court, N. Y. for the murder of Elisha Pearson. The trial has been postponed until the April term.

GAS.

The proposition to erect works for lighting the city with gas, now before Councils, is one of vast importance. In relation to the *expediency of the measure*, for years past there has been a diversity of sentiment, upon the part of our citizens, but recent investigations and examinations appear to have satisfied the majority that gas should be introduced. The success of other cities in the manufacture and use of gas, renders the experiment a safe one, as it is fearlessly asserted that in no instance has the use of gas been abandoned, where it has been fairly tried. The streets and stores of New York, Baltimore and Boston, are now illuminated with gas, and it is rather discreditable to the enterprise of Philadelphia to know that the opposition of the timid has as far prevented us from following the example.

The advantages of gas, are numerous and important. In its manufacture large quantities of coal will be consumed—it will give our city a bright and brilliant appearance—and it will yield a large profit to the corporation. In support of this last assertion we may state that a company of four or five gentlemen of capital, expressed a willingness, not long since, to give five hundred thousand dollars for a perpetual charter to manufacture gas, so confident were they of success. We have also learned that another company of gentlemen, for the same privilege, offered to light the city lamps, without charge, depending for their profits on the private consumption of gas. The recent report of Mr. Merrick, the agent employed by Councils, to proceed to Europe, to examine into the improvements lately introduced in the manufacture of gas, has satisfied all who have read it, that the introduction of gas is practicable, safe, and economical, and that it will prove highly lucrative to the city.

Philadelphia is perhaps the darkest city in the Union, our system of lighting being very imperfect. Our street lights are mere *tapers*, which serve only to make "darkness visible." In cold weather, when the oil becomes congealed, they will not burn at all, and it frequently happens that whole squares are found in utter darkness. It is high time for an alteration in the system, and that alteration can be made successfully in no other way than by the introduction of gas. We trust that the present spirited and intelligent Councils, will use all possible expedition in pushing this matter forward.

Particular reference to the subject of Education, is made by Governor Marcy, of New York, in his last message to the Legislature. It appears that 826 towns and wards—the whole number in the state—have made school reports for 1833, showing that the number of children instructed, at the public expense, was 531,240. The whole number of children in the state, between the ages of five and sixteen years, is 534,202. The public money distributed to the common schools, was $367,153 93. Of this sum, $100,000 was contributed by the common school fund, and $18,536 56 cents by local funds belonging to the towns. The amount contributed by the inhabitants of the districts, was $396,137 04. These sums amounting to $714,396 97 cents, (excepting a few thousand dollars expended in the city of New York on school-houses,) have been paid to teachers for their wages. The whole amount expended during the year 1833, on the common schools, cannot fall short of $1,200,000. The number of academies subject to the visitation of the Regents of the University, which made reports last year, was 67—the number of students 5506. Since 1827, the number of academies and students have doubled. There are 7 colleges in the state, 2 of which are exclusively devoted to medical instruction. The number of students in all of them is 1135.

The capital of the common school fund, is now $1,591,221 75, and the revenue from it last year was $104,220 75. The capital of the literature fund is $164,573 10, and it produced last year a revenue of $15,510 08. Of this sum, $12,000 is to be distributed by the Regents of the University to the academies, subject to their visitation, and appropriated exclusively to paying the salaries of tutors. The remainder is put at the disposal of the Regents, for the purpose of instructing teachers of common schools.

In relation to teachers, the Governor says:

The special subjects in relation to common schools, to which I am anxious your attention should be particularly directed, are—a provision for supplying competent teachers; improvements in the methods of instruction; and the faithful and economical application of the funds to such objects, and in such a manner as will insure the best results. An incipient step has already been taken in regard to educating teachers. By an act of the last Legislature, the surplus income of the literature fund over twelve thousand dollars, is put at the disposal of the Regents of the University, to be by them distributed to such academies, subject to their visitation as they may select; and to be devoted exclusively to educating common school teachers. The sum which they now have applicable to this object is about ten thousand dollars; and the condition of the literature fund warrants the expectation that it will be about three thousand dollars annually hereafter. A plan will probably be adopted at the approaching session of the board of Regents, for carrying into effect, in the most efficient manner, this wholesome measure; and I indulge the hope that it will have an auspicious influence upon our system of common school education.

The operations of the canals, during the past year, are represented by Governor Marcy, as presenting gratifying results. The business done on them has exceeded in amount that of any previous season. Notwithstanding the rate of tolls was reduced in January last, 25 per cent. on the merchandize; ten per cent. on wheat, flour, beef, pork, butter, cheese, and considerably on many other articles, the income of the Erie and Champlain canals, from this source alone, during the last fiscal year which ended on the 30th September, was $1,313,155 91. The tolls of the last fiscal year, are only $11,365 76 less than those of the previous year; the business on the Erie and Champlain canals has, therefore, increased nearly in the ratio of the reduction of the tolls. The income from all the canals and the canal fund, for the last fiscal year, was $1,813,418 73. The whole canal debt on the 30th September last, was $7,034,999 68, of which $1,934,652 68 is the unpaid balance of the debt created for the construction of the Erie and Champlain canals. "The deficiency in the revenue of the canals for the past year, to pay interest on capital and repairs, is estimated by the canal commissioners at $660,230 53. The Governor, in speaking of further improvements, says:

The projects for improvements of considerable magnitude, which will probably be presented to your consideration at the present session, are—a rail-road from the city of New York to Lake Erie, through the southern tier of counties; to Black River canal; the Rochester and Olean canal; a ship canal from the Hudson river to Lake Ontario; and another around the Niagara Falls. The line of the proposed railroad passes through an interesting and rapidly improving section of the state, and in addition to the common advantages of such a work, one of a more general character, and affecting more immediately the commercial interests of the state, is urged in its favor. It is not stated that by this improvement an interchange, for commercial purposes, with the extensive and flourishing regions of the west, would be opened earlier in the spring, and continue later in the autumn than it now is or can be by the Erie canal.

Rahab Marchael, the magician, at the Masonic Hall, is exceedingly expert in his tricks of deception, legerdemain, &c. His exhibitions have been well attended, and have excited much curiosity and astonishment. Jugglery appears to have been elevated to the rank of science, by the Rahab, for the facility with which he makes changes, and causes articles to appear and disappear, can be ascribed only to magic, or the most persevering industry and constant practice in the profession.

Commodore Elliott is again in trouble. He has lately called Charles G. Ingraham, Esq. to account for certain expressions used in the defence of Lieut. Babbet, before the Court Martial, held at Charlestown, some time since. Mr. I. denied his being under any responsibility to the Commodore. The Commodore rejoined, and Mr. I. declined making any answer, and as the matter rests at present.

Among the many important projects which are now in contemplation, we may notice the construction of a rail-road, to connect the cities of New-Orleans, La. and Nashville, Tenn. A company has already been formed, and Mr. Rauney, a distinguished engineer, has been engaged to commence an immediate survey of the route. The distance between the two places by water, is about thirteen hundred miles; the length of the rail-road will be five hundred miles.

This is, in truth, a magnificent undertaking, and we hope it will be prosecuted with spirit.

We have recently received impressions of two seals just finished by Mr. Edward Stabler, Sandy Springs, Md. One of them is designed for the Talbot county court, and is embellished with an eagle; and the other is for the use of the James River Steam-boat company, and contains a beautiful representation of a steamboat, in miniature. Both seals are handsomely finished. Corporations in need of such articles will do well to apply to Mr. Stabler.

A course of lectures on the subject of Anatomy, adapted to popular comprehension, will be commenced this evening, in the lecture room of the Library Company of the Northern Liberties, in Third st. near Noble. The lecturer is Dr. Joseph Pancoast, a gentleman eminently qualified for the task. The lecture this evening will be gratuitous.

MR. A. ADDAMS.—This meritorious performer, whose success in this city affords ample proof, that genius and talent are not always without their just reward, will take a benefit at the Walnut street Theatre, on Monday evening. He will appear, we learn, for he first time in Philadelphia, in the arduous character of Othello, a part for which he is eminently qualified by his fine figure and his physical energies. We do not doubt but that the house will be crowded. In every character which Mr. Addams has assumed during his engagement, he has more than fulfilled the high expectations of his friends, and it can no longer be questioned that if he does not speedily become the *leading* native performer in his line, he will at least bear comparison with any.

THE REPUBLIC OF LETTERS.—We are informed by *Mr. Charles Fevereden*, the agent of this very cheap *and really valuable publication*, that the first vol., comprising 26 Nos., is now complete, and contains more matter than any work of the kind ever published in this country for the same price. The cost of the vol. in neatly stamped muslin and gold lettered, or bound with half sheets, is only $2,12, for which the purchaser receives in a portable form, the following works—to wit.

The Man of Feeling—The Vicar of Wakefield—Tales of the Hall—Letters of Lady Montague—Rasselas—Castle of Otranto—The Old English Baron—Dr. Franklin's Life and Essays—Lights and Shadows of Scottish Life—The Adventures of Gil Blas—Julia De Roubigne—Mozeppa—The Tapestried Chamber—Zeluco—Bacon's Essays, and several other works of a standard and approved character.

Who may not read when he can obtain a library for little more than the cost of an ordinary octavo ten years ago. The works enumerated above are selected by gentlemen of considerable taste, and the typographical arrangement does much credit to the publishers.

The second volume has attained its fourth No. and gives the whole of Voltaire's history of Charles 12th. We cheerfully recommend this publication to the patronage of the public.

The selection of a candidate for Governor of this state, commands at this time much of the attention of our citizens. A democratic convention will meet at Harrisburg, on the 4th of March, for the nomination of a candidate. An anti-masonic convention will assemble at the same time, for a similar purpose. Governor Wolf and the Hon. H. A. Muhlenburg, of Berks county, are the prominent individuals in the Jackson ranks; Joseph Ritner, Esq. will probably be the candidate of the anti-masons.

We learn with pleasure, that Mr. Weymss, with his characteristic liberality, has tendered the use of the Walnut street Theatre, for one night, for a benefit in aid of the funds of the "Association for the Relief of Decayed Firemen." Mr. A. ADDAMS, the distinguished American tragedian, has kindly volunteered his services on the occasion. This promptness on the part of both gentlemen, in tendering their aid to an association so unquestionably philanthropic in its character, is, in the highest degree creditable and praiseworthy.

Mr. Alex. Mahon has been re-elected Treasurer of the State, by the Legislature. The vote in joint ballot, stood:—Alex. Mahon 76—R. T. Leech 41.

THEATRICAL.

CHESNUT STREET THEATRE.—Miss Emma Wheatley, a young lady who proved remarkably successful in New York, made her debut in this city, on Monday evening. She was favourably received, and the display of her powers in the arduous character of Bianca, as the play progressed, elicited hearty applause. Miss W. is certainly a girl of extraordinary talents, and competent critics allege that she already leads the native talent of the country. This, we are aware, is high, but we think not undeserved praise. Let those who are sceptical see her, and judge for themselves.

Mr. Sheridan Knowles has returned to the city, and is playing with Miss Wheatly. Il Diavolo Antonio, and his children, have also returned, and renewed their surprising performances.

Mr. Burton, the comedian, has proved a valuable addition to the stock company of this theatre. As a performer we have not had his equal since the decease of Roberts. He appears also to possess considerable taste and talent as a writer, if we may judge from the number of new pieces which he has produced. "John Jones," "23 John Street," "The Ladies Man," and other pieces from his pen, are excellent and afford infinite amusement.

Mr. Young, a performer on the "Keyed Serpent," has appeared on two or three occasions during the week, with decided success.

WALNUT STREET THEATRE.—Miss Riddle, formerly of the Arch Street Theatre, appeared on Wednesday evening, in the part of Julia, in the Hunchback, and met a flattering reception. She has long been a favourite with our play-goers. Mr. Oxley concluded his engagement on the same evening. Mr. A. Adams has appeared several times during the week, and each time under favourable auspices. The house continues to receive a liberal share of patronage, and the managers and actors continue attentive. The new drama of the Duke's Progress, has been performed several evenings, with approbation. Mr. Rice, the Jim Crow Man, should be named among the attractions of the week.

The nett proceeds of Mr. Wall's benefit was $312, over one half of which, $156, was paid to Mr. Wall by Mr. Weymss, according to contract.

Mrs. Austin, and Mr. Walton are playing at the Holliday Street Theatre, Baltimore, which establishment is now under the direction of Mr. De Camp. Mr. Bell, the vocalist, recently of this city, is one of the company.

Miss Jarman is playing in Boston, with great applause. The Morning Post thus speaks of her talents. "Miss Fanny Jarman's Julia, last evening, delighted every body who saw it. Her style is distinct from that of either Miss Kemble or Phelps, but to our notion, superior—inasmuch as it is more natural. The Philadelphians did but justice in their praise of her talents. Her figure is of the most graceful mould—her features beautiful and expressive, and her voice as sweet as the nightingale's. The New Yorkers, who are a stiff-backed race, did not appear to appreciate the gem which glittered before them—they are a wilful set of fellows, and because Miss Jarman did not speak to them first, why, forsooth, they are cold in their acknowledgements of her merits, but they cannot hide them. We hope that Bostonians will be gracious on this occasion."

It appears by the report of Dr. John A. Elkinton, vaccine physician of the Northern Liberties, for the year 1834, that one thousand and sixty persons were successfully vaccinated by him during the year. Of the whole number, 549 were males and 511 females—973 white and 87 coloured.

Correspondence of the Saturday Evening Post.

HARRISBURG, Jan. 12, 1835.

DEAR SIR:—I suppose you Philadelphians expect that by this time the Legislature has got finely under way in the business of the session. In this you are mistaken, for as yet they can hardly be said to have made a beginning. Governor making occupies some of the time, besides there are many other little matters which have to be attended to.

The anniversary of the victory of Orleans was celebrated by the members of the Legislature friendly to Gen. Jackson—the citizens of Harrisburg friendly to the General also had a celebration. At the first mentioned celebration the friends of Gov. Wolf were most numerous, at the latter Mr. Muhlenberg received the greater number of toasts. The prevailing opinion here is that Gov. Wolf will be re-nominated—there is certainly not a few about here who *anxiously* desire it.

It is probable Joseph Ritner will again be the anti-masonic candidate—I have heard some others named.

A memorial has been presented in both houses from a reform convention of Delegates in Philadelphia, asking for the abolition of the Mayor's Court, and other alterations in the city charter. It was referred to the appropriate committees of the respective Houses.

Mr. Pennypacker offered a resolution in the House instructing the committee on inland navigation, &c. to enquire into the expediency of authorizing individuals to put Locomotive engines on the Columbia rail-road and also on the long levels on the Portage rail-road. The resolution was agreed to. A bill which had been reported by the above named committee relative to the subject of Locomotives, came up for consideration on Saturday. It provided a fund of $25,000 to enable the agents of the commonwealth to commence operations on the Columbia rail-road with Locomotives belonging to the state. The bill was manfully opposed by the opponents of steam power, who were also aided by the friends of steam opposed to the state owning the motive power. It was regarded as a sort of entering wedge. If the bill passed it was alleged that it would be used as an argument in favour of the employment of steam power on the road, and the state to be the carrier. The question was pending on the second session, which contains the appropriation, when the House adjourned. The above bill was not reached to day, in consequence of an animated and protracted discussion which took place on a resolution offered by Mr. Coxe of Somerset, which went to instruct the committee on Banks to enquire into the expediency of bringing in a bill to abolish all bank notes of a less denomination than $10. Messrs. Coxe, Read (city) Read (county) T. S. Smith, Mather, Leech, McCulloh, Ayres, & Bidlock took part in the discussion. After the resolution had been strangely amended, and while an amendment to an amendment was pending, on motion of Mr. Mather the whole subject was indefinitely postponed. The resolution relative to expunging from the journal of the senate of the U. States, the resolution condemnatory of the president was an order for to day, but in consequence of the above discussion was not reached.

The election for state treasurer will take place tomorrow. Alexander Mahon and Richard T. Leech are the only candidates in nomination—the former will be elected.

Yours &c.

Correspondence of the Saturday Evening Post.

Washington, Jan. 13, 1835.

DEAR SIR,—The subject of Reform has been brought before Congress, by a resolution instructing the Committee on the Judiciary, in the House of Representatives, to inquire into the expediency of amending the constitution of the United States, so to limit the service of the Judges of the Supreme and inferior Courts, to a term of years. The House, on Wednesday, refused to consider the resolution, but that vote was reconsidered on Thursday, by which the subject was revived. The object of the resolution is, to define the time of service of the Judges, so that when they arrive at the age of 75 or 80, they shall quit the bench. The measure I regard as a very salutary one. It is said that there are now on the Supreme bench, two gentlemen between 80 and 90—one of whom, owing to deafness, has not been able to hear an argument for the last ten years. Judges ought not to be deaf, and a provision by which the places of such may be supplied, seems to be in perfect accordance with reason and justice. On the same day, in the Senate, the joint resolution recommending an amendment of the Constitution, so as to provide that when a bill shall be vetoed by the President, it may be passed into a law by a *majority only*, of both Houses, was taken up for consideration, and on motion of Mr. Kent, was postponed to Thursday the 22d inst. and ordered to be printed.

The Senate, on Friday, acted on the nomination of Mr. Wayne, of Georgia, as a Judge of the Supreme Court. He was confirmed without much opposition. Mr. Grundy, by direction of the Post-office Committee, asked and obtained leave for the Committee to sit during the sessions of the Senate.

Mr. Benton submitted the annexed resolution:

Resolved, That the Committee on Finance be instructed to obtain from the Bank of the United States, a copy of all instructions, if any, to the branch banks, directing them to collect and remit Spanish milled dollars to the mother bank; the number of such dollars annually remitted; the rates at which they sold at different periods, say at or about the beginning of each quarter of the year; whether the bank of the United States has sold such dollars to the United States, and if so, how many and at what rates; how many it has sold to others, or exported to foreign countries; also a statement of the amount of gold coin; of the amount of silver coin; and the amount of bullion remitted to the mother bank or elsewhere, by her order, annually, since the 1st day of April, 1832; also a statement showing the amount of silver coin and of gold coin remitted by the mother bank to each branch since that day; also, the amount of gold coin and the amount of silver coin annually sold or annually exported by the Bank, since the first day of April; also, a statement of the amount of gold received from the United States Mint since the 1st of August last; and a statement of the whole amount of gold on hand in the Bank and its branches, for each month from April 1, 1832, to the present time.

The time of the House was occupied in the consideration of a number of private bills.

The Senate was not in session on Saturday. In the House, but little business of importance was transacted. The bill to regulate the Navy, on motion of Col. Watmough, was ordered to be printed, in consequence of the numerous amendments which have been made. Notwithstanding Col. Watmough's diligence, I have some fears in relation to the final passage of this bill. The bill for the relief of Commodore Hull, was discussed at great length, variously amended, and ordered to be prepared for a third reading.

In the Senate on Monday, the Hon. Albert Cuthbert, of Ga. appeared and took his seat.

The consideration of the bill making compensation for French spoliations prior to 1800, was resumed. Mr. Webster spoke for two hours in support of the Bill, when Mr Hubb rose and desired to be heard. The Senate then adjourned.

In the House of Representatives petitions and memorials were presented—a number of resolutions heretofore offered were agreed to, and several reports on private matters were submitted. Mr. Doherty offered the following resolution, which was laid on the table.

Resolved, That the Secretary of the Treasury be requested to communicate to this House a statement showing the amount paid each year towards the extinguishment of the public debt, including principal and interest, from the year 1817 up to the 1st of January 1825; and also the amount of revenue paid into the Treasury each year since the year 1817 up to January 1834; and the estimates of the amounts receivable for 1835, together with the balance remaining unappropriated in the Treasury at the close of each of those years.

Mr. Clayton, of Georgia, offered a resolution, That the Committee on the Post office and Post Roads be instructed to inquire into the expediency of abolishing the franking privilege, or to amend the laws on that subject so as to prevent future abuses thereof.

On Tuesday, in the Senate, after a number of private bills were considered, Mr. Webster's Bill in relation to French Spoliations, came up, when Mr. Bibb opposed the Bill at great length. Mr. Shepley moved to amend the Bill, so as to make the appropriation of five millions a full discharge of the claims. Mr. Webster had no objections, and the amendment agreed to. The further consideration of the bill was then postponed until Thursday next, when the final question will no doubt be taken. Mr. Clay gave notice that he would on Wednesday move to take up the consideration of the Report on Foreign Relations. The Senate then proceeded to the consideration of Executive business, and shortly after adjourned.

In the House, the bill making appropriations for the payment of Revolutionary and other pensions, was read a third time and passed, and sent to the Senate for concurrence. The bill making appropriations for the current expenses of the Indian Department, for the year 1835, was read a third time and passed. The bill making appropriations for the support of the Navy, for the year 1834, was read third time and passed. The appropriation bill for the support of the Army for the year 1835, came up, with an amendment reported from the Committee of the Whole. The amendment was agreed to, and the question being on ordering the bill to its third reading Mr. Polk, Chairman of the Committee of Ways and Means, moved an amendment appropriating 6080 dollars for arrearages prior to the year 1835, (being to cover the amount of a claim of Major General McComb, for pay as a brevet Major General from 1818 to 1821.) An animated debate ensued, and the amendment was finally rejected, 57 to 131. The bill was then ordered for a third reading. A communication was received from the Hon. JAMES M. WAYNE, resigning his seat in the House, in consequence of his appointment to the Bench of the Supreme Court.

STATE OF THE THERMOMETER,

Kept at the Northern Liberties' Fire Association News Rooms, Third street, below Callowhill.

JANUARY.	A. M. 7	A. M. 9	M. 12	P. M. 3	P. M. 6	P. M. 10	P. M. 12
Friday, - - - 9—4	9	24	26	17	13	12½
Saturday, - - 10—10	17	28	27	23½	22	21½
Sunday, - - - 11—01	29	35	34	28	25½	21½
Monday, - - - 12—19½	25½	39	36	31	29	29
Tuesday, - - - 13—29	33½	45½	40	34	34	34
Wednesday, - - 14—38	41	42	40	37	37	35
Thursday, - - 15—32	3	45	47	42	—	—

A. M'MAKEN, Proprietor.

The following statement, relative to the publications put forth last year by the Messrs. Harper, the enterprising publishers of New York, is given in the Weekly Messenger:

"During the year that has just ended, the issues of this house have amounted to upwards of five hundred thousand books of the average size of Bulwer's "Last Days of Pompeii." This number is made up of new editions of books published by them in former years, and of *sixty-five* new works, making upwards of one hundred volumes; of these *forty-five* were published with copy-right—either entirely American, or translations made in this country, or English works edited and improved by American authors; the remainder were reprints from English books. During the early part of the year, owing to the pressure in the money-market and the general prostration of business, they curtailed their operations to a considerable degree, or the sum total of their publications in the course of the year would probably be greater than it is by two hundred thousand volumes; but even now it exceeds that of any former year, and we are informed by them that in their opinion the number of books printed and published in the United States since the first of January, 1834, is very nearly twice as great as it has ever been known before in the same space of time.

SWIFT SAILING.

The extraordinary, if not unprecedented, quick passage, at this season of the year, of the packet ship *Silvie de Grasse*, Captain Winderbolt, at New York, from Havre, has induced us to copy from her log-book, the following particulars of her passage.

"Sailed Saturday Dec. 13, (sea time)—ran that day 122½ miles, wind blowing fresh, could not discharge the pilot who was brought to this port.

14th, ran 233 miles, wind E
15th, " 252½ " " "
16th, " 249 " " E N E
17th, " 239 " " E S E
18th, " 226 " " "
19th, " 168 " " " and E
20th, " 196½ " " N E and E N E
21st, " 195½ " " N E to S
22d, " 214½ " " S S W to N N E—

judging ourselves on the Grand Bank, by the fall of thermometer to 44 degrees, sun observed lon 51 30, lat D R 42 50.

23d, ran 225 miles, wind N N E and N
24th, " 204 " " N
25th, " 135 " " variable.
26th, " 58 " " W to N N W—lying to in the gale, lat 42 10, lon by D R 54 30.
27th, " 209½ " " N and N N E—no observation,
28th, " 166 " " N N E—lat by indifferent obs. 39 05.
29th, " 178 " " N and N E—hove the lead, no bottom 70 fath,—no observation.
30th, " 58 " " E N E—sounded in 35 fath, —an observation—long 71 56 D R.
31st, " 90 " " N N W and N W—lat by observation 39 57.

Total, 3, 480 miles.
Wanted 18 hours for a pilot.

APPOINTMENTS BY THE PRESIDENT,

With the advice and consent of the Senate.

Obadiah Rich, to be Consul for Minorca, and all the Balearic Islands, in the place of George T. Ladico removed.

William W. Andrews, to be Consul for the Island of Malta, in the place of Paul Eynaud, removed.

The President has officially recognised John Crawford Esq. as British Consul for the port of New Orleans and John McTavish, Esq. as British Consul for the port of Baltimore.

FOREIGN VARIETIES.

In the reign of Richard the Second, the trains of the ladies' gowns were so long that a tract was written by some divine, entitled "Contra Caudas Dominarum," (Against the Tailes of the Ladies.)

The woollen manufactories of Poland begin to move from their depressed state. All the ordinary cloths have been cleared off. Large orders have also come from Russia. Above 2,000 pieces of cloth were exported to Russia last month. The wool trade is in a state of stagnation.—*Russian paper.*

Nov. 29.—Our Journals are full of details of the visit of his Majesty the Emperor of Berlin, and of the numerous proofs of respect shown to the august Sovereign, during his stay in the Prussian capital.—*Prussian State Gazette.*

So much in vogue has Prince Metternich's tea parties *à l' Anglaise* become in Vienna, that his Highness has recently sent orders to a confidential agent in these country to forward him a silver tea urn, or rather kettle, of the value of 250 guineas, *à l'antique*, and of great magnitude.

A letter from Canton, dated the 23d of June, says—"I am sorry to say we have had an inundation of the river for the last 48 hours greater than the oldest Chinese has any recollection of, and the water is deeper by seven inches than it was in August last, when so much property was destroyed. I am now standing on my desk, on a platform, surrounded by three or four inches of water, and the tide has to rise for two hours longer. Much rice has been destroyed on the low ground; the crops on the high ground, however, are said to be good. A short supply of bohea tea is anticipated."

Shopkeepers might protect themselves against the utterers of counterfeit coin in the very simple expedient of having small, drop-down screen, their counters, applicable to each of the four sides of silver coin.

By accounts of the 16th of August, from Madras, Lord William Bentinck was well at Coonacannund on the 14th. He proposed visiting the hills for Madras in October, from whence he was to proceed to Calcutta, and purposed leaving India for England between the 1st and 15th of March.

The latest intelligence received in Paris from Madrid was of the 3d inst. At that date the Royal Family was still at Pardo. M. MARTINEZ DE LA ROSA had again become secretly indisposed. Some disturbance was apprehended in the execution of an Urban guard, sentenced to death for participation in the murders of the 17th of July, and which was ordered to take place on the 4th inst.

Chinese Politeness.—When "John Chinaman" wishes to be particularly civil to his friend he tells him "Prosperity is painted in your face."

Contentment and Resignation.—It is recorded of Fenelon, that when his library was on fire, "God be praised," said he, "that it is not the habitation of some poor man." How peculiarly placid must the mind of *Dr. Watts* have been, when, in the prospect of death, he said, "I bless God I can lie down with comfort at night, unconcerned whether I awake in this world or and other!"—*Mirror.*

Poetry is like brown bread; those who make it at home never approve of what they meet with elsewhere. Bristol is as bad as London, without being as good. I used to wonder why people should be so fond of the company of their physician, till I recollected that he is the only person with whom one dares talk continually of oneself, without interruption, contradiction, or censure.—*Mrs. H. More.*

Short Sight.—Dean Cowper, of Durham, who was very economical of his wine, decanting one day on the extraordinary performance of a man who was blind, remarked that the poor fellow could see no more than "that bottle." "I do not wonder at it at all, Sir," replied a minor canon at table, "for we have seen no more than *that bottle* all the afternoon."—*Mirror.*

Letters are arrived in London with a letter of introduction from Boerhaave to the celebrated Sir Hans Sloane. The letter ran as follows (was it a quiz?):—"Linnæus, who will give you this letter, is alone worthy of seeing you—alone worthy of being seen by you. He who shall see you both together, shall see a pair who likely will scarcely be found in the world."

We learn by the advices from Trieste that the Emperor of Austria was about to establish a new line of packets between Patras and Alexandria. Three vessels of war, among which was the brig Oreste, had been appointed to commence the service immediately. It was reported that pirates had re-appeared in the gulf of Samos.

Hint to the Ladies.—An American writer remarks, "I have generally observed that women who were great eaters were great scolds, and in the last degree *selfish*."

Porto Bello, the capture of which by Admiral Vernon made so much noise in the reign of George II., and which once ornamented many sign posts in England, is now one of the most defenceless places on the face of the earth; a boat's crew would capture it with ease, but would find nothing in it to repay them for the trouble.—*Voyage of the Chanticleer.*

Somewhat Equivocal.—Lord Palmerston, in his address last week to his constituents at Portsea, began by assuring them "that the present state of affairs however surprising, had to his heart least one *gratifying* effect, in having enabled him to meet the electors, who had two years ago kindly given him their confidence." With every respect for the Noble Lord's veracity, we are inclined to doubt the "*gratifying*" part of the assurance.

By accounts from Denmark we learn that a census of the population had been taken, from which it appears that the number was 1,223,307 individuals; of which 119,292 resided in the capital, Copenhagen. The total population of Denmark had augmented since 1801, to the extent of 268,893 individuals, or 32 to 33 per cent.

Some idea of the immense increase in the poor rates may be formed from the fact, that a farmer is now living in the parish of Warton, who, when he first entered upon the farm which he now occupies, paid but 20*l.* a year poor rates; whilst for the last two or three years the average annual amount has been 200*l.*—*Derbyshire Gaz.*

On the 1st of January, 1833, the population of Naples was 5,811,303; on the 1st of January, 1834, it amounted to 5,853,373; the number of births exceeding the deaths by 40,970. Out of the whole number of births 9,886 were out of wedlock. The births have, therefore, been in proportion to the population as 1 to 27 1-3; the proportion of natural to legitimate ones as 1 to 2⅓; and to the total population as 1 to 596 1-3. The proportion of deaths to the population was 1 to 35, and that of marriages as 1 to 134½. In this part of the kingdom are reckoned 26,826 priests, 11,723 monks, and 9,541 nuns. In 1833, there were 25 persons who had passed the age of 100 years.

The number of students inscribed this year at the Law Schools is 3,035, being 126 more than last year; at the School of Medicine is upwards of 3,500; at the Polytechnic School is 302. At the Normal School there are only 60. The following are the numbers of the pupils at the four great Colleges of Paris:—Louis le Grand, 809 boarders, 500 day scholars; Charlemagne, which receives only day scholars, 1,015; Henry VI., boarders 410, day scholars 235; and St. Louis 265 boarders, and 510 day scholars.

RECEIPTS BY MAIL.

Jan. 9.—Received from

Wm. S. Farrington, [nett] $1 50
J. Williams, [nett] 1 50
J. P. Johnson, 5 00
Jane E. Porter, 2 00
J. Squire, Jr. Esq. 1 00
Church Gray, Esq. 2 00
R. W. Bostwick, Esq. 4 00
C. R. Mosher, Esq. 4 00
T. A. Stoutenburgh, 2 00
J. A. Frazer, Esq. 5 00
Saml. B. Finch, Esq. 20 00
Harlow Munson, Esq. 2 00
R. L. Armistead, Esq. 25 00
Levi Price, Esq. 5 00
Peter Grinnell, Esq. 10 00
James Care, Esq. 2 00

Jan. 10.

George Boggs, 53 50
Joseph M. Nicklin, 5 00
Matthew Smith, 5 00
Thos. C. Howard, 15 00
John F. Folsom, 5 00
Dr. W. Pennington, Thos. Allen, H. Glendorf, A. Adams, J. R. Frazer, 10 00
H. W. Stom, Esq. 8 00
J. Baldwin, Esq. 5 00
N. Williams, Esq. 8 00
James Crysty, Esq. 2 00
J. Stow, Esq. 2 00
A. Williams, Esq. 5 00
David Walton, Esq. 2 00
Wm. T. Noble, Esq. 4 00

Jan. 12.

Parmenio R. Harry 5 00
Peter M. Osserhout, 3 00
Daniel C. Lowber, 36 43
S. Bellows, 2 00
N. March & Co. 10 00
Walter A. Elfelee, 5 00
P. L. Hinton, [nett] 2 00
E. M. Holton, [nett] 2 50
S. S. Palmer, 5 00
Michael Bobet, 35 00
R. W. Middleton, 15 00
L. J. Murphy, 5 00
L. Lewis, 5 00
John. Crane, 2 00
Maron Parsons, Esq. 4 00
V. Holcomb, Esq. 2 00
James Davis, Esq. 7 00
Daniel Miner, Esq. 2 00
E. W. Davis, Esq. 5 00
James Graham, Esq. 2 00
W. A. Dunlap, Esq. 2 50
Levi Cook, Esq. 4 00
Joseph Stanton, Esq. 4 00
G. M. Robinson, Esq. 1 00
Wm. D. Taylor, Esq. 5 00
John K. Smith, Esq. 5 00
H. N. Fargo, Esq. 1 00
J. McGilliard, Esq. 6 00
L. Bicknell, Esq. 2 00
J. Gardner, Esq. 2 00
Rich. McClure, Esq. 16 00

Received from

E. Stevens, Esq. 2 00
John Southgate, Esq. 5 00
M. Snow, Esq. 2 00
Wm. Imlay, Esq. 2 00

Jan. 13.

James Mitchell, 10 00
John Lee, Jr. 2 00
H. Evatt, Esq. U. C. 6 00
Andrew B. Foote, 60 50
David Whiting, 3 00
C. G. Sanford, 2 00
R. W. Stephens, 5 00
F. J. C. Peasley, 3 00
Elias Cook, 5 00
Jona. Marston, Jr. 3 00
N. Rice, Esq. 2 00
S. C. Broughton, Esq. 2 00
Saml. B. Finch, Esq. 5 00
C. Anderson, Esq. 5 00
John Brown, Esq. 2 50
W. S. Lippincott, Esq. 4 00
David Bish, Jr. Esq. 2 00
N. J. Palmer, Esq. 2 00
Saml. Smoker, Esq. 2 00
J. Hart, Esq. 1 00
George Messick, 4 00

Jan. 14.

Alanson A. Lombard, 6 00
L. J. Rotsford, 5 00
Joseph Hart, [nett] 2 50
Thos. G. Plummer, 5 00
Thos. J. Leslie, 2 50
Wm. Oglesby, Esq. 2 00
J. Hallenbeck, Esq. 7 00
R. Gotes, Esq. 2 00
J. W. Carter, Esq. 5 00
E. Alling, Esq. 2 00
Wm. P. Miller, Esq. 5 00
Adam Whann, Esq. 2 00
J. J. Lindsey, Esq. 5 00
John G. Clark, Esq. 1 00

Jan. 15.

Wm. T. Savin, 7 50
Wm. Crosby, [nett] 4 50
Wm. Monsees, 1 00
Nathan Marble, 2 00
L. D. Handy, 10 00
J. F. Lee, M. D. 5 00
Wm. Tennent, 5 00
A. C. Barton, W. L. Beale, F. F. Kelly, Thomas Price, A. Peterson, L. A. Dimock, E. A. Colman, Z. E. Chaffee, B. C. Freeman, A. Truesdell, 10 00
Malachi Russell, 5 00
Josiah J. Fenton, 5 00
John Ponder, Esq. 6 00
John Kerr, Esq. 2 00
Jno. Marvin, Esq. 1 00
Moses Lord, Esq. 2 00
Richard Marsh, Esq. 3 00
Isaac Thomas, Esq. 1 00

COMMUNICATION.

Philadelphia, Dec. 23, 1834.

DEAR SIR:—Being on the eve of my departure for the Southward, time will only permit me to observe, that having gone through a course of Book-keeping on your system, which I accomplished in one day and a half, satisfactorily, and which I do not hesitate to pronounce my conviction of its superiority over many that I have seen; and also your intermediate closings, I conceive to be plain and concise. These few hasty observations I make to you, that any one you may think proper to make of them, may be done, and with my best wishes for your success in having your system meet with the general approbation of the mercantile community.

I remain, sir, very respectfully, yours,

C. D. YOUNG.

To Mr. R. Megonegal.

A CARD.

The subscriber, during a long residence in Europe, (part of which time was spent at the Royal School of Mines and the first Laboratories of Paris,) having had ample opportunities of making himself familiar with the sciences of Chemistry and Mineralogy, as applied to the Arts, including Metallurgy, the art of Mining, &c., has the honor of informing the public that he will undertake the analysis of Ores, and other operations connected with the above sciences, for which he has established a private Laboratory. For scientific conferences, and all operations connected with the above branches, charges will be more in proportion to the difficulties or magnitude of the respective cases.

N. B.—Communications, post paid, will receive prompt attention.

THOMAS G. CLEMSON,
Ex-Professor of Theoretical and Practical Chemistry, &c. &c. &c.
Corner of 9th and Filbert streets, Philada. jan 17—3t*

In the list of Patents recently granted in England, is the following:

"To Aimes Stone, of Johnstone, in

For the Saturday Evening Post.

TO MY CIGAR.

Puff, puff, puff, thou art a fine cigar,
How beautiful thy smoke now rises in the air;
My little yellow boy—though many
foes,
The blue thou giv'st to me I'm at ease,
Ah, nay! I'll sit me in a chair, so shall my cares:
And as my smoke or thoughts where'er they go,
Thou kind'ner, happy impulse as they flow.
But get'st a friend may curse thee for the dirty floor,
'Tis true bring the spit-box, and the crime is o'er:
Burnt because thy qualities are bad, or thou art impolite,
Politeness, decency, and all art thine, if used aright.

To suit thee to the time, aye, there's the rub,
The time for all things and with all things good,
And thou a preacher art, that teaches me
That all things else shall fail me, just like thee.

There's Grandpapa, and Uncle too, though both thy foes,
I've seen them grind thee up, and use thee at the nose;
And that same day they curs'd thee and thy maker,
Because to get thee, wasted *cash*, to light thee, wasted *paper*.

But there's my good, kind friend, John Williamson,
Who has a family, in all just twenty-one,
Has made a fortune by the trade, and that's enough,
To show that they do good, who smoke, and chew and snuff.

Yes! let them censure those that do not use thee,
My good and willing friend thou e'er wilt be,
And having all things else enough,
I'll sit me in my great arm chair and puff.—v. L. B.

HIGHLAND ENGLISH.—In the reign of Charles I. of England, it was customary for the north country merchants to barter their goods, generally fish, with their richer neighbours of the south. Two Highland Bailies, merchants, came to Edinburgh with a quantity of sardines to exchange for stockings, cloth, &c. Sandy, one of them, on arriving at the shop where they expected to exchange goods, said to Donald, the other, 'You, Tonal, can be spoke it in gooder English, and mack you a good nicker bargain.' After the usual compliments were paid, Donald asked the merchant, 'Gien ye please, sir, will you bought or bought?' 'Hour, Tonal, man,' replied Sandy, 'me be thought you be spoke the gooder English; she means will you buy or buy?'—*Scotsman.*

Never did moral hold the noblesse in such utter detestation as did the *directeur*, Sieyes. 'Whenever I meet a stranger,' said he, 'I ask him the question—are you my equal? Should he reply in the negative—"Then you are a wolf," I rejoin, "and as a wolf I will treat you." In the year 1796, a certain Abbe Poule, a jesuite, contrived to gain possession into Sieyes' house, discharged a pistol at the latter's head, but missed his aim: upon which the republican, nowise flurried at his narrow and almost miraculous escape, coolly turning to his housekeeper, said aloud, "Since the Abbe Poule call here again, you will have the goodness to say I am not at home."—*The Tattler.*

THE WRONG LEG.—Dr. Thomas (Bishop of Salisbury) forgot the day he was to be married, and was surprised at his servants bringing him a new dress. A great stargane hint in the leg, the doctor stooped and scratched the leg of a gentleman who stood next to him.

St. Leger, a showy freshman, coming to London, and being extensively known from his connexions and manners, had availed himself of the hospitalities of wing and tory alike; and his first dinner at the Pavilion, was laughingly taken to task for his indiscriminate taste for the Burgundy of both sides.

The Irishman defended himself gallantly, and said, that he saw no difference of principle in beauty or Burgundy; but that, "where or drink where he would, he would always adhere to his political friends."

"St. Leger is quite right," said the prince; "he promises like the prospectus of a new paper, "open to all *parties*, but influenced by none."—*Cody's George 4th.*

BYRON'S EPIGRAMS.

"One," he says, "I wrote for the endorsement of the 'Deed of Separation' in 1816; but the lawyers objected to it as superfluous. It was written as we were getting up the signing and sealing. See has the original.

Endorsement to the Deed of Separation in the April of 1816.

A year ago you swore, fond she!
"To love, to honor," and so forth;
Such was the vow you pledged to me,
And here's exactly what 'tis worth.

For the unwritten sum of January 2, 1871, I have a small grateful anticipation, which, in case of accident, I add—

To Penelope, January 2, 1871.

This day, of all our days, has been
The worst for me and you;
'Tis just six years since we were one,
And five since we were two.

AN INDENTIT.—A medical man who has just returned from setting the broken leg of an Arab, gave the following anecdote:—"The patient," said the doctor, "complained more of the accident which had befallen him than I thought becoming one of his tribe. This I remarked to him, and his answer was truly amusing. "Do not think, doctor, I should have uttered one word of complaint if my own high bred colt, in a playful kick, had broke both my legs; but to have a bone broken by a mere son of a jackass, is too bad, and I will complain."'—*Sketches of Persia.*

MRS. TICKELL.—Sheridan once told me an anecdote of my sister, Mrs. Tickell, which you are welcome to. The greater part of our family was assembled in Bruton street to a jollification on New Year's day. After supper, old Sherry proposed that every body should epigrammatise, or say something funny upon some given subject, or upon the newest publication, dramatical or poetical. Hayley's "Triumph of Temper," had just made its appearance—rather a delish affair, by all accounts. However, the heroine of the tale, Serena by name, has to encounter three trials, which it had been previously calculated no woman could possibly stand. Nevertheless, the lady conquers, and immortalizes herself. Well, this said new poem was Mrs. Tickell's theme; and, after a minute or two's consideration, out came the following epigram, than which Martial never scribbled a better:

"With female patience here's to do,
Serena, and her trials three!
Now I have *read the poem through*—
What d'ye think of me?"

SINGULAR MODE OF CHOOSING A WIFE.—The ceremony of selecting a consort for the Tzar, of which so much has been said in various books of travels, took place, according to the Russian writers, in the following manner. The virgins most distinguished for beauty and accomplishments in the dominions of the Tzar were assembled in Moscow, and privately examined by persons appointed, before they were admitted as candidates for the hand of the Tzar. This examination, and indeed the whole business, was confided to the care of certain boiars of the first rank, and their wives. Those who were considered suitable persons were admitted into the palace of the Tzar, and apartments were assigned to each of them. They were entertained at the table during their stay, and passed their time in social amusements befitting their years and station. In the mean time, the Tzar paid them a visit incognito, overheard their conversation, and made his own remarks upon them. After a very mature examination, carried on in this secret manner (no doubt on account of the national usage, that no intercourse could take place between the parties, before marriage,) and when the Tzar had fixed upon the virgin he intended to raise to his throne, he paid them a public visit at their table, and gave to the lady of his choice a handkerchief and a ring. On each of the rest, also, he bestowed a handkerchief, and they returned to their respective homes. The chosen maiden was then publicly proclaimed as the intended of the Tzar, under the name of Grand Princess; and in the prayers of the church, until the marriage ceremony took place, she was remembered as the chosen bride of the Tzar. The exact number of young females for such an occasion was not fixed. When Natalia (the mother of Peter the Great) was chosen by Alexis Michaelovitch, their number was sixty. It is recorded, that when Vassili Johannovitch had to make his choice; no fewer than 1500 damsels were assembled.—*Pinkerton's Russia.*

HUMAN LIFE ESTIMATED BY PULSATION.—An ingenious author asserts that the length of a man's life may be estimated by the pulsations he has strength enough to perform. Thus, allowing 70 years for the common age of man, and 60 pulses a minute for the common measure of pulse in a temperate person, the number of pulsations in his whole life will amount to 2,207,520,000; but, if by intemperance he force his blood into a more rapid motion, so as to give seventy-five pulses a minute, the same number of pulses would be completed in fifty-six years; consequently the life would be reduced fourteen years.—*Oracle of Health.*

A POPULAR PREACHER.—The following is an account of a popular preacher at New York:

"I'll tell you what it is," ejaculated he, "that's what I calls real tear-down sneezer; he's a bark-well and hold fast too; he doesn't hopey it up to 'em, and nuince his words—he isn't down to 'em hot and heavy; he knocks down and drags out; he first gives it to 'em in one eye, then in t'other, then in the gizzard, and at last he gets your head under his arm, and then I reckon he feathers it in between the lug and the horn: he gives a fellow no more of a chance than a 'coon has in a black-jacket."

"Then you give him more credit for sincerity than you usually do men of his cloth," said I.

"Yes, yes! there's no whipsin the devil round the stump with him; he jumps right at him, tooth and toenail, and I'm flamborgessed if I don't think he rather worsted the *Old Boy* this morning! and he's the best match I ever saw him have.

A SIMPLE OFFERING

Of a Lowland Scotch heart—i the feelings of his country—
On ST. ANDREW'S DAY.

Fond memory's care, darting through time and space,
Brings to me in the mountains of the north;
Our native clime, our father's dwelling place:
What glory once, and what charms burst forth.

As the enchanting scene's flash on the view,
The rapt'rous swells to seize their fancy's wing
And wearing, retrol where else loves so true,
Not one, nor all, are lost, when fleeting spring.

With bounding pulse, towards that dear home,
Our hearts have vowed this sacred day to be,
What though dear Scotia's sons afar may roam,
Her love, their own, and was our happiness.

Then turn we to the flood or mountain strand,
Stern guardians of our own our native land;
Where free as the breeze on the ocean wide,
Or the wild deer, 'mong blooming heather's pride!
Behold the Gael, in plume and tar an plaid,
His light heel turned to strathspey's, or to said,
With equal heart he braves the sea's loud roar,
Beholds the lass, or bares the true claymore;
Where danger is, and honor points the way,
Second sight, the Pibroch, and the clans obey,
Bold, warlike race, Iona's proudest page shall tell,
And of the battle's rage ye bore the bell;
Fair be your hills, where freedom loves to roam,
Happy your choice, and blessed your Highland home.
Ah! Lowland voice, how dear ye seem,
Ye rise like tow'ring pleasure's dream.
And lo! of every deed d meed,
See minds pure spirit meant with speed,
Man's intellectual day doth shine,
On wings of light his power has gone;
Oh! land of Song, how glows your name,
In the rich galaxy of fame,
And arts, and science far and wide,
Your sons have rolled, with prosperous tire;
Their patient toil, to sterile earth,
Gives teeming soil, with wonderous birth;
Their prudent care, and honest pride,
For simple joys, and wants provide,
And faith, and feeling, still preside
With weal m, as a gentle guide,
And Scotia's voice, at virtue's call,
Sounds clear from out to lordly hall,
Our warlike sires in days of old,
Need all their nerves and needs be told?
Have Bruce, and Wallace passed among,
Has not the harp their triumph's rung;
Though all those glorious hearts have fled,
And numbered with the silent dead;
The fathers of the church too gone,
To worship near Jehovah's throne,
And ages past since mighty men,
Have left the mountain and the glen.
Oh! ye degenerate are we not,
Where's the immortal name of *Scott*,
The magic minstrel of the mind,
Who's power was boundless as 'twas kind,
Who's clear mild eye through nature roam,
Endearing all, ennobling man,
And like the morning liberal air,
Gave wonderous ide to forms how fair!
His genius was the vital spark,
Shed beauteous light o'er ages dark,
And all his bright creations viewed,
Show passion, humour, pity strewed.
Forgetful ne'er of humble life,
Its virtues and its joys or strife,
Commingling all that e'er has past,
In colours that will ever last.
His lore shall still be man's wild plaint,
His memory live without a taint,
And coming time his praise shall sing,
While he rests with great nature's King.
Where Burns, whose witching numbers flowed,
And the strong centre of feeling showed,
Whose soul with independence glowed.
I could till o'er a brilliant host,
That while time is, can ne'er be lost.
But vain the task, so cease my verse,
Let worlds unborn their laure reheave;
Nor boast we aught when thus we trace
The character of Lowland race;
'Tis wrn on every stormed page,
Stamp on the mind, from youth to age;
It's worth to all is freely known,
And truth but echoes back the tone,
The world hath marked the world hath owned,
The hallow was struck, with virtue mounted;
Then Scotland's arm was raised in might
To pull the wrong—to aid the right,
The chains were burst that error bind,
And with the body, freed the mind;
Through feudal hosts the lance was driven,
Through darkness broke the light of heaven,
The solemn covenant form hath stood,
And blessed the league though sealed with blood:
Where glints the gowan, on the sward
Religion's cheering voice is heard,
And to each quiet, humble hearth,
Proclaims good will and peace on earth.
St. Andrew, with his cross of light,
Stood tall upon the mountain height,
And Scotia's sons behold aman
The radiance spreading, o'er the plain;
The day of life super-ely clear,
Rose on our native land so dear,
And hope, and joy, in hollow sound,
Flowed in rich harmony around,
Sabbaths, gladness, bounteous joured,
Mid strains of praise all adored—
Had saint hear of Scotland's bliss,
Foretaste of endless happiness;
May this each Scottish b'oom move,
To join with heart in brother's love,
And one, with a sacred ray,
Shall hallow each St. Andrew's day.

ROBERT CAMPBELL MAXWOOD.

MOODS OF THE MIND.—There are moments when misery and happiness seem to meet and change character—the latter becomes oppressive, the former welcome. There are times when hatred pauses to smile, and love to frown. There are periods when every valuable object on earth appears evil. I often experience a stagnation of feeling which the most sudden and striking accident can scarcely arouse me from. While again, life rises to such precious and unutterable value, that the thought of parting with it strikes a chill of awful horror and astonishment through all my veins, I would give worlds for the equanimity of some man—but it is matter of nerve.

MICROSCOPIC.—A ludicrous scene took place a few evenings since, at the exhibition of the Hydro Oxygen Microscope in Broadway. An old Scotchman and his wife, evidently just arrived from their native country, came in and took their seats in a very orderly manner, just before the exhibition commenced. During that part of the exhibition which consists of wasps and other parts of insects, seaweed, sections of steam, and of flowers, they appeared very quiet and well satisfied. When the exhibition of the living aquatic insects and animalcules took place, which consists of four scenes, the skeleton larvæ of the mosquito, a drop of water, and a collection of all kinds of aquatic insects, including the water devil, the old lady appeared rather uneasy and fidgety. The larvæ of the gnat, magnified to upwards of twenty feet in length, exhibited expressions of surprise from her, as "God bless us!" "Heigh, sirs!" and so on, keeping her body in continual motion, and fidgeting as much as to call her husband's attention. "Janet, woman, what ails ye—canna ye be quiet?" "God preserve us!" said Janet, and, pressing a little closer to the old man, was quiet.

The second scene, the larvæ of the mosquito, appeared to excite the old lady's fears considerably, but her husband soon succeeded in quieting her. Their eccentric motions, knocking each other over with their long tails, convulsed the whole company with laughter, but elicited nothing from Janet except "Come awa, John; come awa home, man;" to which John pettishly replied, "Sit ye still, ye auld fide ye; what is all this ye mon? They things canna harm ye." and Janet was quiet once more.

Next came the scene of the drop of water, with its numerous living inhabitants. At this the old woman was completely confounded, uttering no audible sound, but rocking her body to and fro in a regular seesaw motion; her under lip quivered, every now and then, gently chiding her, and saying, "Bide a wee, Janet; we will gang awa together, directly."

Next came the last scene, with a combination of living insects. In a few moments the demonstrator to the microscope called the attention of the company to a huge water devil, eight or nine feet long, with his large horns and numerous legs, devouring the smaller insects with avidity. Upon beholding this, the old lady started up in a fright, exclaiming, "And the muckle horned del too, amang all the other great beasts; I'll no abide here any langer, and you must come awa home wi' me, John; for should they monsters of the deep break loose, we should only make a mouthful apiece for them, and the great muckle horned del would devour us both at once; so you must een come awa home, man." So saying, she fairly pulled her husband out of the room, and made the best of her way down stairs, amidst the laughter of the whole company, who highly enjoyed the scene.—*N. Y. Star.*

DIAMOND CUT DIAMOND.—A gentleman in the law residing at a merry market-town in the sporting county of Leicester, being about to purchase a bag of a person "licensed to let," was called upon at his office by the owner to settle the pre iminaries of the bargain, which ran thus: the lawyer was to ride the horse a short journey during the day; if he liked the performances, the price was to be fixed upon: if not, he was to be paid for the trial, and so the affair was to conclude. It happened that, during the treaty, a *friend* in the medical profession was present, having "dropped" in place by a sign essential to some legal documents he appeared perfectly indifferent to the conditions of the treaty, bearing no part in the conversation, but took his leave immediately after the honest dealer, whom he forthwith followed to his stables, and in a few minutes purchased and paid for the horse, and sent him home! The legal gentleman complains loudly of being unexpectedly *nonsuited*, and declares his intention of *physicking* the Doctor the first opportunity, by way of balancing the account of contrary that remains unsettled between them.—*Stamford Mercury.*

MINDING THE MAIN CHANCE.—Hard stories are told of some of the Yankee and Scotch bargains, but none more characteristic than an incident said to have taken place during the wars between Holland and England, some hundreds of years ago. Of course it is not to be taken *au pied de la lettre*, but it makes a very good anecdote. Thus it runs: in an obstinate engagement between the fleets of the Republic and Great Britain, during a cessation of the battle for the mutual accommodation of repairing, the officers of the Dutch ships offered their opponents a supply of gunpowder at an extravagant price, understanding that two or three ships had nearly exhausted their ammunition.

From the *N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.*

THE HOLY CITY.

Letter from an Officer in the U.S. Navy to the friend in the city of Washington.

UNITED STATES SCHOONER SHARK, }
Malaga, 22d October, 1831. }

Before our departure from Cairo, we revisited Cheops, and examined the Sphynx in its neighbourhood. This monument, you are aware, represents the outward form or rather the lower and neck of a female, to which forehead attaches the body of a lion couchant; but of the fact we have no satisfactory evidence, and the truth lies as deeply buried in the sand, that no learning must long continue to supply the place of it. This extraordinary relic is about sixty feet in height, somewhat dilapidated, and supposed to be coeval with the most ancient of the pyramids.

I regret exceedingly that we were unable to explore the interior of Cheops, as I understand it is subdivided into numerous highly finished apartments, embellished with the richest variety of marble, and some curious specimens of the rude sculpture of the times. Among the latter, the effigies of its royal founder, and his architect, are the most conspicuous.

After a hasty re-survey of the citadel, the cemeteries, and the magnificent environs of the city, we embarked on the 6th of August for Alexandria, where we arrived in safety at the close of the fifth day, equally delighted with the novelty of our tour, and the generous hospitality of the high authorities of the empire. A reception of visits of this nature cannot fail to impress the Pasha with the power and enterprise of the United States, and finally promote the most amicable relations between the two countries.

On the 10th, we sailed from Alexandria for the coast of Syria, and landed at Jaffa, or Joppa, on the 13th of August. This ancient city, once the principal seaport of Judea, dates its origin almost as far back as the erection of the Tower of Babel. At all events, it is said to have been built but two or three centuries after the Deluge. Under an efficient government, its harbor would be cleared of the accumulated sand, which renders it inaccessible by barter vessels; and Jaffa might again become the active commercial emporium of the upper Mediterranean.

At Jerusalem we had been recently captured and pillaged by the Bedouins, who are a wandering indolent race, bound by no social or political ties, and ever ready for mischief, the Commodore deemed it prudent to procure the escort of a guard before we set out for the sacred capital of ancient Judea.—Mounted on horses and mules, we passed through a highly cultivated and fertile country, and reached Ramah, the ancient Arimathea, at an early hour in the evening, where we lodged the first night. This town is pleasantly situated on a gentle elevation, about twelve miles from the Holy City, and is only remarkable for its ruins, and, as some writers say, the tomb of St. George, the patron saint of the English crusaders. In the morning, we took leave of our late conversationers at the Latin Convent, and after a two days and lingering ride over the summits, and through the gorges of the mountains, we arrived under the lofty walls of Jerusalem as the bright, full moon was wheeling over the surrounding hills.

With as little delay as possible, the gates were thrown open to us, and our numerous cavalcade was forthwith conducted to the Greek Convent.

Animated by an enthusiasm which the holy relics and the ground on which I stood were so eminently calculated to inspire, you may possibly conceive my emotions, but it is in vain for me to attempt to impart them on paper. Not an object within the enlarged boundaries of the city, but calls up in the mind the memorable events of the Christian era, and sweats the fallen "daughter of Zion," in single now desolate and dark, with an interest far transcending all the cities of the East.

Jerusalem is situated in a mountainous region and rests on a substratum of soft white *lime stone*, but partially covered with red earth. It is supposed to have been founded by the high priest Melchisedek about 3,000 years before the birth of Christ. He gave it the name of Salem or Peace,—a name ill assorted with its destiny. It has been the victim of a thousand sieges and revolutions, and her rocks and barren hills are still red with Christian blood. The first conquerors, the Jebusites conferred upon it the name of Jerusalem, which it has retained ever since. The original Temple was destroyed in the year of the world 3513 or 500 years B. C., and about forty years after the crucifixion it was plundered and again overthrown by the Pagans. Although Constantine and his pious mother, once rescued it from idolatry and desolation, the city has since passed through various calamities, and changes of government, and is finally humbled beneath the undisputed power of the Turk. The walls, which probably at an early period extended northward much beyond their present limits, now ends are on the east, west, and south, many of the interesting objects of sacred history, which we e formerly without them.

Immediately after our morning meal we repaired to the church of the Holy Sepulchre, an immense structure, erected in the early part of the fourth century by Helena, mother of Constantine. It covers the summit of Mount Cavalry, and encloses, and sanctifies the places of the Saviour's sufferings and degradation. The building has been more or less injured by time and revolutions; but is now in very good repair. Rich donations from Christian princes and devotees, every where embellish it since the Turks have control over all these, and, until very recently, exacted a tribute from visitors and pilgrims to the Christian shrine. They however generally respect the motives that prompt to pilgrimages, and I must acknowledge, that, for Turks, they treated us with marked civility.

Among other acts, two or three Catholic Priests perform service in this church, which is opened at stated periods for the exercises of devotion, under the various religious rituals of its several possessors. Here the unbloody sacrifice of the mass is celebrated on the very spot, consecrated by the bloody sacrifice of which it is commemorative. You may well imagine that on entering this holy edifice, my feelings must have been powerfully affected. I was indeed overwhelmed with the awful solemnity of the place. There at the entrance of the vestibule was the stone on which the dead body of Christ had been placed for anointment after the crucifixion. Here the close of the passion; there the aperture in the rock in which the cross was set, now enriched by a massive plate of silver, embossed with allegorical illustrations of his death. Here we beheld "where the rock was rent," and there the Holy Sepulchre. This splendid Mausoleum stands in the centre of a rotunda, which is crowned by a radiant cupola. It is supported with damask hangings richly embroidered with gold. It is open to the east, and immediately in front a small chapel has been erected to commemorate the spot where the angel is supposed to have appeared to the two Marys. In advance of this is the vault where the Redeemer is said to have been temporarily interred. It is six feet square and eight feet high, entirely lined with marble, and hung with azure silk. Flowers bedewed with rose water, are strewed around the apartment, and over the slab, where the body lay, are suspended forty or fifty everburning lamps, wrought of gold and silver of the finest workmanship. These are the gifts of distinguished individuals of the various sects of the Christian church.

In the aisle north of the sepulchre is the place where Christ is supposed to have appeared to the Magdalen, the tomb of Joseph of Arimathea, the place where he was crowned with the crown of thorns, and the pillar to which he was bound, while being scourged in the Court of the Judgment Hall. The stone on which the Cross was planted, retains its original elevation, the surface having been sufficiently grafted to admit of a smooth marble pavement. It is eighteen feet above the level of the floor, and is approached by a flight of twenty-one steps over the altar, in front, are thirteen lamps, which are constantly burning. While we were there, crowds of votaries, of different sects, thronged the various altars of the church, in the performance of their several devotions. In passing the *via dolorosa* towards the Mount of Olives, the Monks pointed out to us the Dungeon in which our Saviour had been imprisoned, and the Hall where Pilate presided in the Judgment Seat. The ruins of the house of the Roman Governor now constitute a portion of a Turkish Seraglio.

From the top of the Mount of Olives, the supposed place of the ascension, we had an extensive view of the Dead Sea, the river Jordan, and the country beyond. Immediately at our feet lay Jerusalem, the Garden of Gethsemane, the Sepulchre of the Virgin Mary, the brook Kedron, and the pools of Bethesda and Siloam in the valley of Jehosophat. The brook Kedron and the pool of Bethesda are nearly dry; but the pool of Siloam affords abundance of excellent water, which supplies the city and the surrounding area, as in Grand Cairo, Alexandria, and all Egypt and Syria, water is carried in goat skins on the backs of porters, or asses; and in larger skins on camels, which, when filled, resume the shape of the animals from which they may have been taken.

The tomb of the Virgin is a magnificent vault sumptuous and tastefully ornamented, and preserved with the utmost care. The Garden of Gethsemane is not only remarkable for the agony of Christ and the treachery of Judas, but is at this day distinguished for eight lofty olive trees, which, it is said, were flourishing at the birth of our Saviour. The Fathers have a record of their existence, A. D. 800, and some of them believe they were living at the period of the advent.

A splendid Mosque now occupies the site of the Temple. No christian foot can enter there in safety. The rash intruder must either resign his life, or abjure his religion.

A short distance on the right of the Mount of Olives is a smaller eminence, where it is supposed the Angel addressed the Apostles. A small chapel is erected on the summit. On the south side of the city is a deep valley or ravine, called Hinnim, or Hinnom—probably the valley of the son of Hinnom, spoken of in Holy Writ—where the offal of the town was cast and consumed by a constant fire: hence, in the opinion of many, the derivation of the word *Hell*.

The Olive tree every where abounds in this country: among the rocks and on the sides of the Mount of Olives, they flourish luxuriantly. The valley of Jehosophat is covered with them, and they add to the solemn seclusion of the tombs of Jehosaphat, Absalom, and Zacharias. These mausoleums are cut in the face of a solid rock, and appear to have had no entrances at least two of them are constructed then.

Bethlehem is built on a hill of a very uneven surface, and contains a population of 1500 or 2000. The stable, or birth place of Christ, is of the construction of modern stables, containing stalls, &c., and one is pointed out by the Monks as that in which he was born. It is cut out of the soft rock of the country after the fashion of the stables generally, and is no otherwise remarkable in its appearance, excepting the small embellishments with which it is surrounded. An extensive church and convent cover the place, and the stall is decorated with the sumptuous trappings of devotion. At the convent we were entertained with great kindness. Thirty-eight of us partook of an excellent dinner, prepared by the venerable fathers, who all, save the superior, waited upon us with every attention during the repast. The Pasha and his son had recently been there, and, as we were informed, had frequently stayed their breakfast; it is said, moreover, that he is indifferent about the Mahomedan faith.

In these countries where inns are unknown, convents supply their places, or rather continue to be used for one of the principal purposes of their establishment—the entertaining of by way farers in war, and especially the pennyless stranger. The result in the city of Jerusalem, which had but a few weeks before our arrival been relieved, caused several thousand of the citizens to intrude for refuge into the convents. Fanaticism converts. So great a crowd produced the plague in the establishment, which had it under quarantine during the three days we tarried in the town. We therefore had to put up with inferior accommodations at the Greek convent, but as Pilgrims to the Holy Land it was unbecoming in us to complain at trifling inconveniences, and so we thanked the Monks for their courtesy, and wended our way to the ships again.

Thornton, the poet, was considered one of the most patient men that ever existed, and at the same time one of the most indolent; indeed it was common in his lifetime for his friends to observe that such a one was "as patient as Thomson." This (almost a failing) gave rise to a bet between two gentlemen that it could be provoked. He was exceedingly fond of his bed, and of course liked it comfortably and easily made; his servant was therefore linked to have it altogether unmade. Thomson, the next morning, gently reminded her of her neglect; but the following night the same fault occurred; again he remonstrated; but again was he doomed to sleep in a tumbled bed. On the third morning he merely observed, "Since it does not suit you to make my bed, you can leave it alone altogether, for I am quite accustomed to a tumbled one now."

JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.

DR. FRANKLIN'S VISIT TO HIS MOTHER.

DR. BENJAMIN FRANKLIN, after the decease of his father, returned to Boston, in order to pay his respects to his mother, who had resided in that city. He had been absent some years, and at that period of life when the greatest and most rapid alteration is made in the human appearance—at a time when the querulous voice of the stripling assumes the commanding tone of the adult, and the small features of the youth are succeeded by the strong lines of manhood. The doctor was sensible, such was the alteration of his person, that his mother could not know him, except by that instinct which it is believed can entice a mother's heart to beat violently in the presence of a child, and point the maternal eye, with quick and sudden glance, to a beloved son.

To discover the existence of this instinct by actual experience, Franklin resolved to introduce himself as a stranger to his mother, and to watch narrowly for the moment in which she should discover her son and then to determine with the cool precision of the philosopher, whether that discovery was the effect of that instinct of affection—that sensitive love—that innate attachment, which is conjectured to cement relatives of the same blood, and which, by according the passions of parent and child, like a well-tuned viol, would at the first touch cause them to vibrate in unison, and at once make it that they were but different chords of the same instrument.

On a sullen chilly day, in the month of January, in the afternoon, the doctor rapped at his mother's door, and asked to speak with Mrs. Franklin. He found the old lady busily seated before the parlour fire—introduced himself, by observing that he had been misinformed she entertained travellers, and requested a night's lodging. She eyed him with that cold look of disapprobation which most people assume when they imagine themselves assailed, by being supposed to exercise an employment but one degree below their real occupation in life—assured him that he had been misinformed—that she did not keep tavern; but it was true, to oblige some members of the legislature, she took a number of them into her family during the session—that she then had four members of the council, and six of the House of Representatives, who boarded with her—that all the beds were full—and then bolstered herself to her knitting, with the intense application which ever used, as forcibly as action could do, if you have conducted your business, the sooner you leave she house the better. But upon the doctor's wrapping his cloak around him, affecting to shiver with the cold, and observing it was very chilly weather, she pointed to a chair, and gave him leave to warm himself.

The entrance of her boarders precluded all further conversation. Coffee was soon served, and the doctor partook with the family. To the coffee, succeeding to the good old custom of the times, succeeded a glass of pippin, pipe, and a paper of Mr Enfant's best, when the whole family formed a cheerful, smoking semicircle before the fire. Perhaps no man ever possessed the eloquent powers to a more fascinating degree than Dr. Franklin; and never was them an occasion when he displayed those powers to greater advantage than at the time. He drew the attention of the company by the solidity of modest remark—attracted them by the varied, new, and striking lights in which he placed the subject, and delighted them with apt and amusing anecdotes. Thus engaged, the hours passed merrily along until eight o'clock, when punctual to a moment, Mrs. Franklin announced supper. Buried with her household affairs, she fancied the intruding stranger had quitted the house immediately after coffee; and it was with difficulty she could restrain her resentment, when she saw him, without molestation seat himself at the table, with the freedom of a member of the family.

Immediately after supper she called in elderly gentlemen—a member of the council, to whom she was accustomed to confide—to another room—complained bitterly of the rudeness of the stranger—told the manner of his introduction to the house—observed that he sprouted like an outlandish mushroom, and, she thought, had something very suspicious in his appearance—concluding by admiring her friends advice with respect to the way in which she should most easily rid herself of his presence. The old gentleman assured her that the stranger was certainly a young man of education, and to all appearance a gentleman—that, perhaps, being in agreeable company he had paid no attention to the lateness of the hour—and advised her to call him aside, and repeat to him her inability to lodge him. She accordingly sent her maid to him, and then, with as much temper as she could command, recapitulated the situation of her family—observed that it grew late, and mildly intimated that he would do well to seek himself a lodging—The doctor replied, that he would by no means accommodate her family, but that, with her leave, he would smoke one pipe more with her boarders, and then retire.

He returned to the company, filled his pipe, and with the first whiff he powerfully discovered returned with double force. He observed that the old lady—for all the piety and polemy of their ancestors. A gentleman present mentioned the subject of the day's debate in the House of Representatives. A bill had been introduced, to extend the prerogative of the royal governor. The doctor immediately entered upon the subject—supported the colonial rights with new and forcible arguments—was familiar with the names of the influential men in the house when Dudley was governor—recited their speeches, and applauded the noble defence of the Chamber of Rights.

During a discourse so appropriately interesting to the company, no wonder the clock struck eleven, unperceived by the delighted circle; nor was it wonderful, that the patience of Mrs. Franklin grew quite exhausted. She now entered the room, and, before the whole company, with much warmth, addressed the doctor, told him plainly, she thought herself imposed on—observed, that it was true, she was a lone woman, but that she had friends who would protect her, and concluded by assuring on he leaving the house. The doctor made a slight apology, delivered his pot on great coat and hat, took a polite leave of the company, and approached the street door, lighted by the maid and attended by the mistress. While the doctor and she companions had been arguing themselves within, a most tremendous snow-storm had without filled the streets knee-deep; and no sooner had the maid lifted up the latch, than a roaring north-easter forced open the door, extinguished the light; and almost filled the entry with drifted snow. As soon as the candle was relighted, the doctor put a woful look towards the door, and thus addressed his mistress: "My dear Madam, can you turn me out of your house in this dreadful storm? I am a stranger in this town, and shall certainly perish in the streets. You look like a charitable lady; I shouldn't think you could turn a dog from your door on this tempestuous night.' 'Don't tell me of charity,' said the offended matron; 'charity begins at home. If is your own fault, you turned so long. To be plain with you, sir, I do not like your looks or your conduct; and I fear you have some bad designs, without introducing yourself into my family.'

The warmth of this party had drawn down the company from the parlour, and, by their united interference, the stranger was permitted to lodge in the house; and, as no bed could be had, he consented to repose on an easy chair, before the parlour fire. Although her boarders appeared to confide perfectly in the stranger's honesty, it was not so with Mrs. Franklin; with suspicious caution, she collected her silver spoons, pepper box and porringer, from her closet, and, after securing the parlour door, by sticking a fork over the latch, carried the plate to the chamber—charged the negro man to sleep with his clothes on—to take the great stave to bed with him, and to watch and keep the vagrant, at the first noise he made in attempting to plunder the house. Having thus taken every precaution, she retired to bed with her maid, whom she had compelled to sleep in her room.

Mrs. Franklin rose before the sun, roused her domestics, unbarred the parlour door with timid caution, and was agreeably surprised to find her guest quietly sleeping in the chair. A sudden transition from extreme suspicion to perfect confidence was natural. She awakened him with a cheerful good morning—inquired how he had rested, and invited him to partake of her breakfast, which was always served previous to that of the boarders. 'And pray sir,' said the old lady, as she poured her chocolate, 'as you appear to be a stranger here, to what distant country do you belong?' 'I, madam? I belong to the city of Philadelphia.' At the mention of Philadelphia, the doctor declared that he had for the first time perceived any emotion in her. 'Philadelphia?' said she, and all the mother suffused her eye. 'If you live in Philadelphia, perhaps you know our Ben.' 'Who madam?'—'Why Ben Franklin, my Ben; O, he is the dearest child that ever blessed a mother.' 'What,' said the doctor, 'is Ben Franklin, the printer, your son? Why, he is my most intimate friend; he and I lodged in the same room.' 'O, God forgive me!' exclaimed the old lady, raising her watery eyes to heaven! 'and have I suffered an acquaintance of my Benny to sleep on this hard chair, while I myself reposed on a good bed?'

How the doctor discovered himself to his mother, he has not informed us; but, from the above experiment, he was thoroughly convinced, and was often afterwards heard to declare, that natural affection does not exist.

RURAL ECONOMIST.

Grapes in Maine.—The Maine Register states that James Minot, Esq. of Livermore, has raised, during the past season, from vines planted in the garden, *sixteen bushels* of the Isabella, Catawba, and Edinburgh Grapes. It is ascertained, says the same paper, that the climate of Maine is perfect y congenial to the cultivation of the above varieties of Grapes, and that wine of an excellent quality may be manufactured from them.

Large Heifer.—Mr. N. Coolidge of Hadley, informs the editor of the Northampton Courier, that he weighed a Heifer Calf, on the first day of November, which was six months old on that day, and weighed 487 pounds. The same animal weighed 106 pounds when one day old. When one month old, she weighed 150 pounds, having gained 42 pounds in 31 days. But her weight has increased in a much greater ratio since that time—her increase since the 1st of June last having been 337 pounds—which gives an average of about 2½ pounds a day. She ran with her dam 14 months. She belongs to the Messrs. Huntingtons of South Hadley.

Preserving Beets in Winter.—Mr. Ethridge, of Montrose, Scotland, who keeps a quantity of beets, buried several of his hives in the ground during the autumn of last year. They were placed in a sufficient depth to be out of the reach of frost, and in such a manner that the air could by no means penetrate, being first covered with straw to about the thickness of ten inches, before being covered with mould. They were taken up in April, and the bees we e found to be in good health. They had made use of no honey, as there appeared to be as much honey in the spring as when the hives were buried in the autumn. So says an English paper.

The Best Butter.—They had a cattle show, as they call it, out here a few miles, at the West-brook two or three weeks ago; but they showed a good many other things besides cattle. 'Twas the annual meeting of the Cumberland Agricultural Society. I wanted to go out and see the ploughing match, but being it was the day I was getting my paper ready to print, I could n't get time. The committee have published a great long lackeramm stories about the great crops that were raised, and the great cattle and the thousand good things and fine things that they had there, and who got the premiums and so on. I have n't got room in my paper to publish all these things, but there's one of them I feel bound to notice just for relation sake.

"The committee on butter, cheese, &c. report, that the premium for the best butter exhibited, be awarded to Mrs. Waity Downing, of Mount——."

Now, when I read this, I jump'd right up and slapt my hands together a half a dozen times. I was so tickled to think Aunt Waity got it. She's one of my aunts that I set a good deal by; she's a sister to aunt Keziah, and there was always a spat between 'em before they were married whenever they chanced, about which did the butter up the nicest. I used to think aunt Keziah was rather the slickest in making butter and doing all kinds of cooking, and I guess she'd sent some butter to the cattle show, the committee would have got her the biggest premium. However, all the women in our family are rather famous for making good butter, and Downingville butter will fetch one two cents a pound more than any other butter that's brought to market.

A Great Yield.—Mr. Aaron Curtis of Ithaca, New York, raised the past season, on a quarter of an acre of land, in the village, the following articles:

100 bushels of Onions, worth 75 cents per bush'l.	$75,00
50 " of Beets, " 75 " "	37,50
do " " " "	25,00
700 heads of fine Cabbage, worth 4 per hundred,	28,00
Lettuce, worth " "	10, "
Top Onion Seed, worth " "	5,00
	$183,00
Onions deficient by bad sowing,